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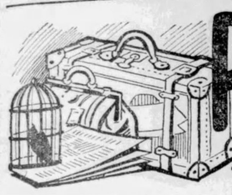

PARROT & CO

BY HAROLD MACGRATH

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CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

"Stand aside!"

"Hoity-toity!" he laughed. He had been drinking liberally and was a shade reckless. "Why not be a good fellow? Over here nobody minds. I know a neat little restaurant. Bring the old lady along," with a genial nod toward the quaking Martha.

Resolutely Elsa's hand went up to her helmet, and with a flourish drew out one of the steel pins.

"Oh, Elsa!" warned Martha.

"Be still! This fellow needs a lesson. Once more, Mr. Craig, will you stand aside?"

Had he been sober he would have seen the real danger in the young woman's eyes.

"Cruel!" he said. "At least, one kiss," putting out his arms.

Elsa, merciless in her fury, plunged the pin into his wrist. It stung like a hornet; and with a gasp of pain, Craig leaped back out of range, sobered.

"Why, you she-cat!"

"I warned you," she replied, her voice steady, but low. "The second stab will be serious. Stand aside."

He stepped into the gutter, biting his lips and straining his uninjured hand over the hurting throb in his wrist. The hat-pin as a weapon of defense he had hitherto accepted as reporters' yarns. He was now thoroughly convinced of the truth. He had had wide experience with women. His advantage had always been in the fact that the general run of them will submit to insult rather than create a scene. This dark-eyed Judith was distinctly an exception to the rule. Gad! She might have missed his wrist and jabbed him in the throat. He swore, and walked off down the street.

Elsa set a pace which Martha, with her wabbling knees, found difficult to maintain.

"You might have killed him!" she cried breathlessly.

"You can't kill that kind of a snake with a hat-pin; you have to stamp on his head. But I rather believe it will be some time before Mr. Craig will again make the mistake of insulting a woman because she appears to be defenseless." Elsa's chin was in the air. The choking sensation in her throat began to subside. "The deadly hat-pin; can't you see the story in the newspapers? Well, I for one am not afraid to use it. You know and the purser knows what happened on the boat to Mandalay. He was plausible and affable and good-looking, and the mistake was mine. I seldom make them. I kept quiet because that boat was full-up, and as a rule I hate scenes. Men like that know it. If I had complained, he would have denied his actions, inferred that I was evil-minded. He would have been shocked at my misinterpreting him. Heavens, I know the breed! Now, not a single word of this to any one. Mr. Craig, I fancy, will be the last person to speak of it."

"You had better put the pin back into your hat," suggested Martha.

"Pah! I had forgotten it." Elsa flung the weapon far into the street.

Once they had turned into Merchant street, both felt the tension relax. Martha would have liked to sit down, even on the curb.

"I despise men," she volunteered.

"I am beginning to believe that few of them are worth a thought. Those who aren't fools are knaves."

"Are you sure of your judgment in regard to this man Warrington? How can you tell that he is any different from that man Craig?"

"He is different; that is all. This afternoon he will come to tea. I shall want you to be with us. Remember, not a word of this disgraceful affair."

"Ah, Elsa, I am afraid; I am more afraid of Warrington than of a man of Craig's type."

"It sounds foolish, but I can't explain. I am just afraid of him."

"Bother! You talk like an old maid."

"And I am one, by preference."

"We are always quarreling, Martha; and it doesn't do either of us any good. When you oppose me, I find that that is the very thing I want to do. You haven't any diplomacy."

"I would gladly cultivate it if I thought it would prove effectual," was the retort.

"Try it," advised Elsa dryly.

Warrington's appearance that afternoon astonished Elsa. She had naturally expected some change, but scarcely such elegance. He was, without question, one of the handsomest men she had ever met. He was handsomer than Arthur because he was more manly in type. Arthur himself, an exquisite in the matter of clothes, could not have improved upon this man's taste or selection. What a mystery he was! She greeted him cordially, without restraint; but for all that, a little shiver stirred the tendrils of hair at the nape of her neck.

"The most famous man in Rangoon today," she said, smiling.

"So you have read that tommy-rot in the newspaper?"

They sat on her private balcony, under an awning. Rain was threatening. Martha laid aside her knitting and did her utmost to give her smile of welcome an air of graciousness.

"I shouldn't call it tommy-rot," Elsa declared. "It was not chance. It was pluck and foresight. Men who possess those two attributes get about everything worth having."

"There are exceptions," studying the ferrule of his cane.

"Is there really anything you want now and can't have?"

Martha looked at her charge in dread and wonder.

"There is the moon," he answered. "I have always wanted that. But there it hangs, just as far out of reach as ever."

"Two lumps?"

"None. My sugar-tooth is gone."

Elsa had heard that hard drinkers 21-223 P disliked sweets. Had this been the Gordian knot he had cut?

"Perhaps, after all," she said, "you would prefer a peg, as you call it over here."

"No, thanks. I was never fond of whisky. Sometimes, when I am dead-tired, and have to go on working, I take a little."

So that wasn't it. Elsa's curiosity today was keenly alive. She wanted to ask a thousand questions; but the ease with which the man wore his new clothes, used his voice and eyes and hands, convinced her more than ever that the subtlest questions she might devise would not stir him into any confession. That he had once been a gentleman of her own class, and more, something of an exquisite, there remained no doubt in her mind. What had he done? What in the world had he done?

On his part, he regretted the presence of Martha; for, so strongly had this girl worked upon his imagination that he had called with the deliberate intention of telling her everything. But he could not open the gates of his heart before a third person, one he intuitively knew was antagonistic.

Conversation went afield; pictures and music and the polished capitals of the world; the latest books and plays. The information in regard to these Elsa supplied him. They discussed also the problems of the day as frankly as they would have done in an occidental drawing-room. Martha's tea was bitter. She liked Arthur, who was always charming, who never surprised or astonished anybody, or shocked them with unexpected phases of character; and each time she looked at Warrington, Arthur seemed to recede. And when the time came for the guest to take his leave, Martha regretted to find that the major part of her antagonism was gone.

"I wish to thank you, Miss Chetwood, for your kindness to a very lonely man. It isn't probable that I shall see you again. I sail next Thursday for Singapore." He reached into a pocket. "I wonder if you would consider it an impertinence if I offered you this old trinket?" He held out the madarin's ring.

"What a beauty!" she exclaimed. "Of course I'll accept it. It is very kind of you. I am inordinately fond of such things. Thank you. How easily it slips over my finger!"

"Chinamen have very slender fingers," he explained. "Good-by. Those characters say 'Good lusk and prosperity.'"

No expressed desire of wishing to meet her again; just an ordinary every-day farewell; and she liked him all the better for his apparent lack of sentiment.

"Good-by," she said. She winced, for his hand was rough-palmed and strong.

A little later she saw him pass down the street. He never turned and looked back.

"And why," asked Martha, "did you not tell him that we sail on the same ship?"

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

"Both complaining, well, I must be about right!"

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

NEW RUSSIAN MOVES MEAN CHANGE OF BATTLE PLANS IN THE EAST

THE rearrangement of the Austro-Hungarian plan of campaign in the East, and the attempts of the Germans to resume the offensive on the extreme wings of their long battle line in France, have been prominent features of the past week in the big war of Europe.

In the East, the fighting along the Bzura and Rawka rivers, where the Germans have for the last month been attempting to hack their way through to Warsaw, the capital of Poland, has become of secondary importance, especially as it is daily growing more apparent that the Russian army holding this line is perfectly able to care for itself.

Grand Duke Nicholas, the Russian commander-in-chief, has merely set down several hundred thousands of his troops in a great defensive position 25 miles west of Warsaw, confident that they can stem Von Hindenburg's attacks, and then devoted himself to two new campaigns, which have now progressed so far that the Germans have been compelled to lay aside their main objective, the capture of Warsaw, and take steps to meet them.

The Move in North Poland.

The first is the Russian advance north of the Vistula river, in northern Poland. This Russian army has moved forward to within 20 miles of Thorn, just over the German frontier and the base of Gen. Von Hindenburg's operations south of the Vistula.

The objective of this move, which has been going on for the last month, is just becoming apparent. It is not for the purpose of flanking the German center lying before Warsaw, nor to threaten Thorn, its base, but it is a vast flanking movement on the German forces in East Prussia, and, if it is not checked before it effects a juncture with the Russian armies in that region, will seriously threaten the hold of the Germans in the north, in fact compel them to evacuate the carefully prepared positions along the chain of the Mazurian lakes, where they have been holding off the main Russian advance from the eastern border for many weeks.

Austria the Danger Point.

But this move, which the Germans are seeking to check by pouring reinforcements into East Prussia, is secondary to the main plan of Grand Duke Nicholas, and which is a great deal more difficult for the Germans to meet effectively. This is the Austrian invasion.

The Russian armies in Galicia, following Gen. Dmitriff's victory, when he roundly thrashed in turn both wings of an Austrian army attempting to unite on the Dunajec river, have been following up their successes by overrunning all the north of Hungary as well as the eastern province of Bukowina. In addition they seriously threatened for a time Transylvania, before an Austrian army could be gathered to push the Russians back out of the pass which commands that province.

Far-Reaching Russian Strategy.

The Germans were not long in seeing the ultimate goal of this Russian move. With Bukowina and eastern Galicia in complete control of the czar's soldiers, and with Transylvania at their mercy, the situation was desperate for Austria. All that was necessary was to get Rumania into the war and set this new army at the conquest of Transylvania, and the road to Budapest would be open for a Russian advance, and there would be little opposition.

Then, if Budapest should fall, the entire German position in Poland and Galicia would be untenable, as the armies would be outflanked and open to an attack from the rear. The fall of Budapest would mean the fall of Cracow, and the fall of Cracow would mean that the entire German province of Silicia, the one which the kaiser can least afford to lose, would soon be occupied by Russian soldiers.

There was only one method to stop this danger, and that was to halt the Russians in the east. Consequently, Germany and Austria have been hurrying troops to Transylvania and to the mountain chains bordering Bukowina, determined to hold these positions at any cost.

Rushing Troops Into Austria.

The Germans have sent corps after corps of men into eastern Hungary, and so far have succeeded in halting the Russians and driving them back from some of their advanced positions. But Grand Duke Nicholas in turn is rushing troops southward, and an entirely new battlefield is soon to come into prominence.

The sending of fresh troops into this new field has halted reinforcements for the German army in Poland, in fact some of the troops in that region have been withdrawn, it is said, to send southward. The Russians were not long in discovering this weakening of the German line, and Gen. Dmitriff has again inaugurated a forward movement on Cracow by the way of southern Poland.

This Russian army has recaptured Kielce and pushed back the German line 35 miles in some places. The Germans are now fighting desperately in that section, for Von Hindenburg realizes that another retreat would leave the left flank of the Austrian army, now holding a line on the western bank of the Dunajec river, open to the Russians and would compel Franz Joseph's main army to fall back on Cracow once more.

While the huge area of the eastern conflict permits of the maneuvering of the vast armies now fighting there, the more restricted area in the west still permits of nothing but trench fighting. The German army in France and Belgium, failing in its effort to pierce the French line on the south side of the Aisne river after Von Kluck's big victory at Soissons two weeks ago, has been exhibiting activity on its extreme flanks.

In the north, amid the sand dunes of the Belgian North sea coast, another forward movement against Dunkirk and Calais is believed to be in course of preparation, while on the other end of the line, in lower Alsace, the Germans have been massing troops for an attempt to recover the ground lost to the French in lower Alsace, where Gen. Joffre's army is attempting to hack its way through to Mulhausen and the Rhine river.

The recent landing of 400,000 additional British troops in northern France is the answer of the allies to the movement on Calais, and Gen. Joffre has sent several army corps to aid Gen. Galieni in Alsace, where the French continue to hold on to the territory they have won at such a fearful cost of life.

Turkey Dissatisfied With War.

At other points along the western battle line the struggle is raging with more or less violence, but with no gain for either side. Arras, Rheims, the Argonne forest and the territory around Verdun have reported severe engagements, but with little, if any, successes for either side. To the north, the Germans have compelled the allies to evacuate St. Georges, east of Nieuport, but the kaiser's troops have been unable to occupy it themselves as yet.

The past week was quiet in the Caucasus, following the complete breakdown of the Turkish offense and the destruction or rout of five Turkish army corps by the Russians. That affairs are not progressing any too well for Germany in Turkey is shown by the reports of the last 10 days from Constantinople, which state that the peace party in the Turkish capital is daily growing in strength, and that several clashes have occurred with the followers of Enver Bey, the Turkish war minister and chief supporter of the Germans. Gen. Von der Goltz, the German field marshal, now representing his country in Turkey, and reputed to be the right hand man of Enver Bey, was shot at on the streets of Jaffa this week, and is said to have been slightly wounded.

After Six Months of World War

BY FRANK H. SIMONDS

Six months after the outbreak of the world war the outstanding fact is that peace seemed as distant, almost more distant than it did in September, says Frank H. Simonds in a review of the war in the American Review of Reviews for February. Yet if the close of the conflict remained still a subject for speculation, it was now plain that the issue had been determined in September and that all that had happened since the Battel of the Marne had in fact been the natural consequence of one more decisive battle of the world. On fields and hills but little distant from the plain where Roman civilization turned back Attila, the German bid for world supremacy, the kaiser's chance to play Napoleon were abolished.

In the opening month of the war there was a chance, a real chance that Germany might destroy France before Russia was up, force Russia to make terms before England was ready, and then, master of the continent as the France of Napoleon, renew the duel with the British empire that France had abandoned precisely a century before. After the Battle of the Marne the chance had vanished. Week by week, month by month, Russian, British, French military power developed, increased. On January 20, Germany held less of France than on September 1; instead of 100,000 British troops, the advance guard of a fresh million were already in Flanders; French troops were breaking out in Alsace.

In the period between the Battle of the Marne and January, 1915, Germany had made three great campaigns. On the Yser the very flower of her troops had gone down under the eyes of the kaiser in a frantic attempt to gain the French coast cities, to grasp the eastern shore of he Straits of Dover, to get within reach of the hated Englishman's home. A first attempt to seize Warsaw, to crush Russia, France being indestructible, had failed before the Polish capital. A second offensive into Poland, after great victories and terrible losses had come to a halt before the Bzura.

Six months after war had begun Germany was still faced by three great nations, their military force wholly unshaken, their armies still gaining in numbers, their deficiencies in artillery, in machinery all but made good. Such advantage as her preparedness had given her, the credit balance in her favor, was now exhausted.

In the same period her Austrian ally had three times been beaten almost to her knees by Russian victories, was now facing an invasion across the Carpathians into Hungary. Twice, too, the Hapsburg emperor had seen splendid armies ignominiously routed, destroyed by the hated Serbs, who in their turn were preparing to flow over the Danube into Hungary.

Around the world the German hopes had equally proven vain. The Turk had fallen to empty nothing, the South African revolution had flickered out as an abortive revolt, with no other ermanent consequence than to insure the loss of German Southwest Africa. In Asia her colony had disappeared into Japanese hands, in the Pacific her islands were lost irrevocably, in Africa her remaining colonies were being slowly but steadily consumed by her enemies as one eats an artichoke, leaf by leaf.

To balance this, Germans could still point to conquered lands and provinces. In Poland, in Flanders, in Champagne her lines held, her counter-attacks regained lost trenches regularly. In Alsace, along the Aisne, in Artois and Belgium, Anglo-French attacks, ambitious offensive, were speedily beaten down. East and west Germany was still a match for her enemies, but east and west the moment for victory had passed, irrevocably passed, east and west German operations more and more tended toward the defensive. What Gettysburg had been to the south, the Marne was now proving to have been in Germany. Nowhere in January was there the slightest sign of new promise for German victory and what was true in January had been true in the earlier months.

Half a year of war had given history one more decisive battle, for Europe conceivably the greatest in permanent meaning since Waterloo. In that battle it had been decided that Europe should still be European and not Prussian. At the Marne, France had saved herself and Europe; after the Marne the problem was how long it would ake Europe to conquer Germany, and in January it was unmistakable that as yet Europe had made no progress.

Slavs Riot at Call of the Last Line

UNDER date of January 28, a dispatch from Geneva reported:

The order of the Austro-Hungarian government for the mobilization of the last line of reserves has brought about a serious rioting among the southern Slavs. That word came in uncensored dispatches reaching here from Austrian sources.

The clergy, these advices say, headed the movement of resistance, which began Sunday morning at Laibach, 35 miles northeast of Trieste.

After the sermon by a Slavonian priest, the crowd is reported to have left the cathedral shouting "down with war! Down with the Germans!"

Cavalry Charges Crowd.

The rioters attacked the gendarmes and after shots were fired the cavalry was called out and charged the crowd. During the disturbance the prefect's palace was burned and its furniture and pictures, which were thrown out of the windows, were trampled to pieces.

At Agram, capital of Croatia and Slavonia, bodies of students tore down the moblization notices, and it is reported that a Hungarian official, a student and a child were killed in the rioting that followed. There was rioting also at Karlstadt, in Croatia, where the moblization notices were destroyed.

At Susak, near Fiume, the armory of the Hungarian landwehr is said to have been plundered.

The official summons embraces the whole forces liable for landstrum service from 19 to 36 years of age.

The RETURN of TARZAN

BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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CHAPTER VIII.

The Fight in the Desert.

As the three squatted upon the roof above the quarters of the Ouled-Nails they heard the angry cursing of the Arabs in the room beneath. Abdul translated from time to time for Tarzan.

"They are berating those in the street below now," said Abdul, "for permitting us to escape so easily. Those in the street say that we did not come that way—that we are still within the building, and that those above, being too cowardly to attack us, are attempting to deceive them into believing that we have escaped. In a moment they will have fighting of their own to attend to if they continue their brawling."

Presently those in the building gave up the search, and returned to the cafe. A few remained in the street below, smoking and talking.

Tarzan spoke to the girl, thanking her for the sacrifice she had made for him, a total stranger.

"I liked you," she said simply. "You were unlike the others who come to the cafe. You did not speak coarsely to me—the manner in which you gave me money was not an insult."

"What shall you do after tonight?" he asked. "You cannot return to the cafe. Can you even remain with safety in Sidi Aissa?"

"Tomorrow it will be forgotten," she replied. "But I should be glad if it might be that I need never return to this or another cafe. I have not remained because I wished to; I have been a prisoner."

"A prisoner!" ejaculated Tarzan incredulously.

"A slave would be the better word," she answered. "I was stolen in the night from my father's douar by a band of marauders. They brought me here and sold me to the Arab who keeps this cafe. It has been nearly two years now since I saw the last of my own people. They are very far to the south. They never come to Sidi Aissa."

"You would like to return to your people?" asked Tarzan. "Then I shall promise to see you safely so far as Bou Saada at least. There we can doubtless arrange with the commandant to send you the rest of the way."

"Oh, m'sieur," she cried; "how can I ever repay you! You cannot really mean that you will do so much for a poor Ouled-Nail. But my father can reward you, and he will, for is he not a great sheik? He is Kadour ben Saden!"

"Kadour ben Saden!" ejaculated Tarzan. "Why, Kadour ben Saden is in Sidi Aissa this very night. He dined with me but a few hours since."

"My father in Sidi Aissa?" cried the amazed girl. "Allah be praised then, for I am indeed saved."

"Hssh!" cautioned Abdul. "Listen."

From below came the sound of voices, quite distinguishable upon the still night air. Tarzan could not understand the words, but Abdul and the girl translated.

"They have gone now," said the latter. "It is you they want, m'sieur. One of them said that the stranger who had offered money for your slaying lay in the house of Akmed din Soulef with a broken wrist, but that he had offered a still greater reward if some would lay in wait for you upon the road to Bou Saada and kill you."

"It is he who followed m'sieur about the market today," exclaimed Abdul. "I saw him again within the cafe—him and another; and the two went out into the inner court after talking with this girl here. It was they who attacked and fired upon us as we came out of the cafe. Why do they wish to kill you, m'sieur?"

"I do not know," replied Tarzan, and then, after a pause: "Unless—" But he did not finish, for the thought that had come to his mind, while it seemed the only reasonable solution of the mystery appeared at the same time quite improbable.

Presently the men in the street went away. The courtyard and the cafe were deserted. Cautiously Tarzan lowered himself to the sill of the girl's window. The room was empty. He returned to the roof and let Abdul down, then he lowered the girl to the arms of the waiting Arab.

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

THIS DYING MAN COULDN'T UNDERSTAND CRUELTIES OF THE WORLD

IN a Chicago hospital, not many days since, Joseph Macaluso died without understanding the world. Several months ago Macaluso sat in his squalid home in the metropolis of the lakes, trembling with the bitterness that filled his heart. He was dying then, and he cried out to a visitor: "Why should they do it to me? Why should I suffer like this? My children have nothing to eat and I have nothing to eat and we are cold, and I—I am dead soon. Why?"

The man who couldn't understand wasn't railing against poverty. Macaluso was used to poverty, the healthful kind against which he had struggled and which had sharpened his wits and filled his muscles when he was young. He had been born in adversity and had thrived on it until fate twisted his life.

Macaluso had come to America with a wife and dreams of a fortune. He had worked and succeeded, saving a little of the money he made each month, investing it in a store. He was a laborer with ambitions. Things were loking rosy.

"America—I tell you there is no country like it," Macaluso used to say.

Then one day two men with United States badges came and arrested him. He was wanted in Italy for the murder of a boy. Macaluso, unable to believe what had happened, pleaded and fought in vain. He was extradited.

They tore him from his home and family and left them to shift for themselves. While Macaluso was being carried across the sea his wife spent the savings of the happy years. While Macaluso was being detained in an Itailian dungeon awaiting trial his wife sold the furniture they had bought in the happy years.

For one year Macaluso awaited in a dark cell, his skin growing yellow, his eyes black and lustrous with the fever that was eating into his strength. For a year his wife washed clothes, scrubbed floors and each week sold another piece of furniture.

Then Macaluso went on trial. It was a mistake. The Italian government had made a mistake; the American government had made a mistake. They begged Macaluso's pardon, but wouldn't pay his fare back across the ocean.

Charity raised the money and Joe came home. He found his wife and his little girl, Angelina, living in a squalid rear flat. They were destitute. They had spent everything.

Joe, pale and trembling, couldn't get work. He grew worse in health. Deeper and deeper the bitterness of his life sank into him and finally Joe was taken to the hospital. His lips, thin as the edge of paper and as colorless, trembled in a remembered prayer as he was dying.

His wife and his family were unable even to raise the money to bury him. They, too, do not understand.

She's Sergeant-at-Arms

Topeka Capital

The only living woman sergeant-at-arms in the history of the Kansas legislature is standing guard over the person and office of Lieut. Gov. W. Y. Morgan, presiding officer of the senate. She is Miss Effie Loder, of Clay Center, a well-know woman suffrage worker. This is not her first appearance in a public capacity. She was for six years assistant probate judge of Clay county, serving four years under her father, John A. Loder, former probate judge. Miss Loder also was for a number of years corresponding secretary of the Fifth district federation of women's clubs.

To make up for having a woman sergeant-at-arms, Lieut. Gov. Morgan has a man stenographer, Sam Fairchild, of Hutchinson.

HOW LONG WILL THE WAR LAST?

There is no question that The Blade is asked so frequently as this: How long will the war last? Pursuant to its desire to keep its readers informed about the progress of the war, without unnecessary confusion, it reprints this article from the Literary Digest—an article from which one can draw a reasonable idea as to the probable continuance of the war. —Editor's Note.

THIS question touches the welfare of everybody in America, whether capitalist or laborer, farmer or manufacturer, employer or employe. As an Amsterdam correspondent of the New York Commercial remarks, it is "the greatest of all problems now before the financial world." And it comes up for renewed discussion as the result of the German gains on the Aisne near Soissons, where the long deadlocked western battle line is only about 50 miles from Paris. Whether this battle indicates the beginning of a new drive toward the French capital, or merely an effort to draw French forces from their vigorous offensive in Alsace, it affords evidence, remarks the New York Evening Sun, "that German military resources are still equal to the task of holding France and England on the west and Russia on the east and dividing the honors of a war of sieges." As many of our editorial observers see it, this means a prolongation rather than a shortening of the war, since, according to their view, the odds against Germany are so great as to make an ultimate victory for her virtually impossible, and therefore every demonstration of her strength and resourcefulness is merely proof that the inevitable end is still far off. Events, however, may upset calculations. The Boston Transcript suggests that if the odds are soon increased by the entrance of Italy and Roumania into the war, peace may be achieved inside of a year. Says this Boston paper:

Continued on Page 6, Second Column.

What Austria Will Do.

"With Italians marching east, Roumanians and Russians marching west, there can be but one conclusion to Austria-Hungary. She will remain officially loyal to her alley to the end, but when the offensive-defensive end of herself has been reached, when she can do no more, the hour will have arrived for Germany's decision. Germany will then have to decide whether prolongation of the struggle shall be made merely for the result of a continued demonstration of conviction in righteousness of her cause and historical proof of her courage. For with no help, even by way of diversion, to be longer expected of Austria, Germany must fight with her back to the wall without any but defensive hopes.

"At such a moment we believe the allies would agree to a suspension of hostilities to see if a compromise could be arrived at by discussion, a peace to be reached mainly by reduction of armaments, thereby the elimination of armed menace in Germany's foreign policy. Hate is naturally bred in war, but hate never determined the greatest of war's results when clear-thinking leaders among combatants weighed the cost in life of war's continuance. Reduction of armament would be welcomed by the vast bulk of Germans with delight—particularly outside of Prussia. If in the present instance, when Austria-Hungary has been rendered valueless as a fighting ally, as we believe she will be, and Germany has then to decide between her pride and the continued wasting of her people's blood, she elects to continue the slaugher, the end of the war is far away; if she decides she will swallow her pride and save her people's blood, difficult and bitter as it would be, the end of the war is a probability of the coming summer."

The idea that Italy and Roumania will enter the conflict on the side of the allies, however, is dismissed by General von Falkenhayn, Germany's ex-minister of war and chief of staff, as "utterly impossible." In a widely quoted interview, General von Falkenhayn goes on to describe Germany's present situation as "excellent," and to declare that the war "can last indefinitely for us—I see nothing that can force us to stop fighting." After reminding the interviewer that "we have carried the war into the enemies' country on both fronts, and still there after five months of war," he says that Germany will continue the war until the allies "are so defeated that the possibility of a repetition of this unprovoked attack upon us is completely eliminated." "Of food, we have enough," he says, adding:

Should Be Sparing.

"We may have to husband certain things and be sparing with our wheat consumption, but our 'war bread' (referring to bread made from rye, potato meal, and wheat flour) is as tasty and nutritious as the regular wheat bread.

"The problem of feeding the civil populations of Belgium, Poland, and the occupied parts of France, particularly such cities as Lille and Lodz, presents some difficulties, but for ourselves we have enough."

This confidence that Germany cannot be starved out is echoed by Dr. Otto Appel, of the Prussian Biological Institute, who declares that his country has resorted to the most advanced scientific and economic methods to insure "food preparedness," with the result that "the crops next season will be as large as this year." On the other hand, a dispatch from Copenhagen to the London Daily News says that the German press are alarmed over the food question, and that the housewives in Berlin are being "mobilized for instruction in kitchen economy." And the London Daily Chronicle quotes an address to the German nation by Dr. Harms, professor of state sciences at the University of Kiel, in the course of which the professor says:

"Do not let a crumb of bread, this gift of God, be wasted. Eat only war bread. Regard the potato as a vegetable which will assist you in holding out. Blush with shame if your desire for delicacies tempts you to eat cakes and tarts. Look with contempt upon those who are so immoral as to eat cakes and, by their greed, diminish our supplies of flour."

Asked how long the war would last, Lord Kitchener, according to a London dispatch, replied: "I don't know when it will end, but I do know when it will begin, and that is in the month of May." Commenting on this, the Brooklyn Times say:

"It is the most momentous and, indeed, the most appalling announcement of the year. It means that the next four months will be utilized in assembling the strongest forces, bringing forward the heaviest guns, urging the entrance of already well-disposed allies into the conflict, and such a reign of terror, destruction and death in Europe next summer, that even the events just passed will form but a prelude."

From French sources also comes evidence that a long war is expected. In an official resume of the fighting from November 15 to January 15, issued by the French war office, we read:

"Summing up, we get ten general advances on the part of our troops which were distinctly perceptible at certain places, as compared to twenty general withdrawals on the part of the enemy—always with the exception of the situation in the northeast of Soissons.

"It can consequently be affirmed that, to obtain final victory, it is sufficient that France and her allies know how to wait for it and at the same time prepare for it with inexhaustible patience.

"The German offensive has been broken; the German defensive will be broken in its turn."

After weighing all available evidence, Mr. Frank H. Simonds, editor of the New York Evening Sun, remarks that "the three years originally fixed as the maximum duration of the war now seems rather the minimum period in which the end can be reached.

MAN IN BED ELEVEN YEARS

Then He Puzzles Doctors by Leaving Cot to Cook a Lunch.

Doctors in Jermyn, Pa., are puzzled over the case of David Williams, bed-ridden for 11 years, who got up last week, and going downstairs to the kitchen, prepared himself a lunch, and returning to bed, slept for 19 hours. Williams has not left his bed for 11 years; according to his family, and apparently had been unable to move.

Williams is 45 years old, and has not had medical treatment for three years. Originally, he was stricken with rheumatism, but doctors say his long confinement was due to a nerve condition that made him believe he was paralyzed.

Abe Martin

It seems like th' heartier a feller shakes hands th' less he amounts to.

Standin' on ther dignity makes some fellers look shorter.

Locomotive Engineer Has Remarkable Experience

I have been thinking that word from me would benefit those who may be suffering as I was before I began taking your Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy. I am a locomotive engineer, employed on the Tyrone & Clearfield Branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Three years ago I was afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble so bad that I was compelled to lay off duty from my engine and was in the care of two doctors. However their medicine did not benefit me. One day, I noticed your advertisement, to send name and address for a sample bottle of Swamp-Root. At this time my trouble had reached a serious stage. I sent for the sample bottle and in three days received a small bottle of Swamp-Root, which I took according to directions, and by the time I had taken the contents, I could pass water more freely. I was so pleased with my experiment that I sent my wife to the drug store of W. H. Milick, Phillipsburg, Pa., and secured a one-dollar bottle. I continued taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root until I was entirely cured. Now whenever I feel any pain or soreness after being exposed to bad weather or hard work, I take a dose or two of Swamp-Root. I cannot recommend this remedy too highly, especially to brother engineers who are more or less troubled with their kidneys (more than any other class of men). Yours truly,

T. J. VAN SCOYOC,
1206 Lincoln ave., Tyrone, Pa.

State of Pennsylvania, } ss.
County of Blair, }

Personally appeared before me, a Notary Public, T. J. Van Scoyoc, who being duly sworn, doth depose and say that the foregoing statement is true. Sworn and subscribed to before me this 15th day of July, A. D., 1909.

H. B. CALDEWOOD,
Notary Public.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Toledo Weekly Blade. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

The RETURN *of* TARZAN

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

From the window Abdul dropped the short distance to the street below, while Tarzan took the girl in his arms and leaped down as he had done on so many other occasions in his own forest with a burden in his arms. A little cry of alarm was startled from the girl's lips, but Tarzan landed in the street with but an imperceptible jar, and lowered her in safety to her feet.

She clung to him for a moment.

"How strong m'sieur is, and how active!" she cried. "El adrea, the black lion, himself is not more so."

"I should like to meet this el adrea of yours," he said, "I have heard much about him."

"And you come to the douar of my father you shall see him," said the girl. "He lives in a spur of the mountains north of us, and comes down from his lair at night to rob my father's douar. With a single blow of his mighty paw he crushes the skull of a bull, and woe betide the belated wayfarer who meets el adrea abroad at night."

Without further mishap they reached the hotel. The sleepy landlord objected strenuously to instituting a search for Kadour ben Saden until the following morning, but a piece of gold put a different aspect on the matter, so that a few moments later a servant had started to make the rounds of the lesser native hostelries where it might be expected that a desert sheik would find congenial associations. Tarzan had felt it necessary to find the girl's father that night, for fear he might start on his homeward journey too early in the morning to be intercepted.

They had waited perhaps half an hour when the messenger returned with Kadour ben Saden. The old sheik entered the room with a questioning expression upon his proud face.

"Monsieur has done me the honor to—" he commenced, and then his eyes fell upon the girl. With outstretched arms he crossed the room to meet her. "My daughter!" he cried. "Allah is merciful!" and tears dimmed the martial eyes of the old warrior.

When the story of her abduction and her final rescue had been told to Kadour ben Saden he extended his hand to Tarzan.

"All that is Kadour ben Saden's is thine, my friend, even to his life," he said very simply but Tarzan knew that these were no idle words.

It was decided that although three of them would have to ride after practically no sleep, it would be best to make an early start in the morning, and attempt to ride all the way to Bou Saada in one day. It would have been comparatively easy for the men, but for the girl it was sure to be a fatiguing journey.

She, however, was the most anxious to undertake it, for it seemed to her that she could not quickly enough reach the family and friends from whom she had been separated for two years.

It seemed to Tarzan that he had not closed his eyes before he was awakened, and in another hour the party was on its way south toward Bou Saada. For a few miles the road was good, and they made rapid progress, but suddenly it became only a waste of sand, into which the horses sank fetlock deep at nearly every step. In addition to Tarzan, Abdul, the sheik, and his daughter were four of the wild plainsmen of the sheik's tribe who had accompanied him upon the trip to Sidi Aissa. Thus, seven guns strong, they entertained little fear of attack by day, and if all went well they should reach Bou Saada before nightfall.

A brisk wind enveloped them in the blowing sand of the desert, until Tarzan's lips were parched and cracked. What little he could see of the surrounding country was far from alluring—a vast expanse of rough country, rolling a little, barren hillocks, and tufted here and there with clumps of dreary shrub. Far to the south rose the dim lines af the Saharan Atlas range. How different, thought Tarzan, from the gorgeous Africa of his boyhood!

Abdul, always on the alert, looked backward quite as often as he did ahead. At the top of each hillock that they mounted he would draw in his horse, and, turning, scan the country to the rear with utmost care. At last his scrutiny was rewarded.

"Look!" he cried. "There are six horsemen behind us."

"Your friends of last evening, no doubt, monsieur," remarked Kadour ben Saden dryly to Tarzan.

"No doubt," replied the ape-man. "I am sorry that my society should endanger the safety of your journey. At the next village I shall remain and question these gentlemen, while you ride on. There is no necessity for my being at Bou Saada tonight, and less still why you should not ride in peace."

"If you stop we shall stop," said Kadour ben Saden. "Until you are safe with your friends, or the enemy has left your trail, we shall remain with you. There is nothing more to say."

Tarzan but nodded his head. He was a man of few words, and possibly it was for this reason as much as any that Kadour ben Saden had taken to him, for if there be one thing that an Arab despises it is a talkative man.

All the balance of the day Abdul caught glimpses of the horsemen in their rear. They remained always at about the same distance. During the occasional halts for rest, and at the longer halt at noon, they approached no closer.

"They are waiting for darkness," said Kadour ben Saden.

And darkness came before they reached Bou Saada. The last glimpse that Abdul had of the grim, white-robed figures that trailed them, just before dusk made it impossible to distinguish them, had made it apparent that they were rapidly closing up the distance that intervened between them and their intended quarry. He whispered this fact to Tarzan, for he did not wish to alarm the girl. The ape-man drew back beside him.

"You will ride ahead with the others, Abdul," said Tarzan. "This is my quarrel. I shall wait at the next convenient spot, and interview these fellows."

"Then Abdul shall wait at thy side," replied the young Arab, nor would any threats or commands move him from his decision.

"Very well, then," replied Tarzan. "Here is as good a place as we could wish. Here are rocks at the top of this hillock. We shall remain hidden here and speak with the gentlemen."

They drew in their horses and dismounted. The others riding ahead were already out of sight in the darkness. Beyond them shone the lights of Bou Saada. Tarzan removed his rifle from its boot, and loosened his revolver in its holster. He ordered Abdul to withdraw behind the rocks with the horses, so that they should be shielded from the enemies' bullets should they fire. The young Arab pretended to do as he was bid, but when he had fastened the two animals securely to a low shrub he crept back to lie on his belly a few paces behind Tarzan.

The ape-man stood erect in the middle of the road, waiting. Nor did he have long to wait. The sound of galloping horses came suddenly out of the darkness below him, and a moment later he discerned the moving blotches of lighter color against the solid background of the night.

"Halt," he cried, "or we fire!"

The white figures came to a sudden stop, and for a moment there was silence. Then came the sound of a whispered council, and like ghosts the phantom riders dispersed in all directions. Again the desert lay still about him, yet it was an ominous stillness that foreboded evil.

Abdul raised himself to one knee. Tarzan cocked his jungle-trained ears, and presently there came to him the sound of horses walking quietly through the sand to the east of him, to the west, to the north, and to the south. They had been surrounded. Then a shot came from the direction in which he was looking, a bullet whirred through the air above his head, and he fired at the flash of the enemy's gun.

Instantly the soundless waste was torn with the quick staccato of guns upon every hand. Abdul and Tarzan fired only at the flashes—they could not yet see their foemen. Presently it became evident that the attackers were circling their position, drawing closer and closer in as they began to realize the paltry numbers of the party which opposed them.

But one came too close, for Tarzan was accustomed to using his eyes in the darkness of the jungle night, than which there is no more utter darkness this side the grave, and with a cry of pain a saddle was emptied.

"The odds are evening, Abdul," said Tarzan, with a low laugh.

But they were still far too one-sided, and when the five remaining horsemen whirled at a signal and charged full upon them it looked as if there would be a sudden ending of the battle. Both Tarzan and Abdul sprang to the shelter of the rocks, that they might keep the enemy in front of them. There was a mad clatter of galloping hoofs, a volley of shots from both sides, and the Arabs withdrew to repeat the maneuver, but there were now only four against the two.

For a few moments there came no sound from out of the surrounding blackness. Tarzan could not tell whether the Arabs, satisfied with their losses, had given up the fight, or were waiting farther along the road to waylay them as they proceeded on toward Bou Saada. But he was not left long in doubt, for now all from one direction came the sound of a new charge. But scarcely had the first gun spoken ere a dozen shots rang out behind the Arabs. There came the wild shouts of a new party to the controversy, and the pounding of the feet of many horses from down the road to Bou Saada.

The Arabs did not wait to learn the identity of the oncomers. With a parting volley, as they dashed by the position which Tarzan and Abdul were holding, they plunged off along the road toward Sidi Aissa. A moment later Kadour ben Saden and his men dashed up.

The old sheik was much relieved to find that neither Tarzan nor Abdul had received a scratch. Not even had their horses been wounded. They sought out the two men who had fallen before Tarzan's shots, and finding that both were dead left them where they lay.

"Why did you not tell me that you contemplated ambushing those fellows?" asked the sheik in a hurt tone. "We might have had them all if the seven of us had stopped to meet them."

"Then it would have been useless to stop at all," replied Tarzan, "for had we simply ridden on toward Bou Saada they would have been upon us presently, and all could have been engaged. It was to prevent the transfer of my own quarrel to another's shoulders that Abdul and I stopped off to question them. Then there is your daughter—I could not be the cause of exposing her needlessly to the markmanship of six men."

Kadour ben Saden shrugged his shoulders. He did not relish having been cheated out of a fight.

The little battle so close to Bou Saada had drawn out a company of soldiers. Tarzan and his party met them just outside the town. The officer in charge halted them to learn the significance of the shots.

"A handful of marauders," replied Kadour ben Saden. "They attacked two of our number who had dropped behind, but when we returned to them the fellows soon dispersed. They left two dead. None of my party was injured."

This seemed to satisfy the officer, and after taking the names of the party he marched his men on toward the scene of the skirmish to bring back the dead men for purposes of identification, if possible.

Two days later Kadour ben Saden, with his daughter and followers, rode south through the pass below Bou Saada, bound for their home in the far wilderness. The sheik had urged Tarzan to accompany him, and the girl had added her entreaties to those of her father, but though he could not explain it to them, Tarzan's duties loomed particularly large after the happenings of the past few days, so that he could not think of leaving his post for an instant. But he promised to come later if it lay within his power to do so, and they had to content themselves with that assurance.

During these two days Tarzan had spent practically all his time with Kadour ben Saden and his daughter. He was keenly interested in this race of stern and dignified warriors, and embraced the opportuntiy which their friendship offered to learn what he could of their lives and customs. He even commenced to acquire the rudiments of their language under the pleasant tutorage of the brown-eyed girl. It was with real regret that he saw them depart, and he sat his horse at the opening to the pass, as far as which he had accompanied them, gazing after the little party as long as he could catch a glimpse of them.

Here were people after his own heart! Their wild, rough lives, filled with danger and hardship, appealed to this half-savage man as nothing had appealed to him in the midst of the effeminate civilization of the great cities he had visited. Here was a life that excelled even that of the jungle, for here he might have the society of men—real men whom he could honor and respect, and yet be near to the wild nature that he loved. In his head revolved an idea that when he had completed his mission he would resign and return to live for the remainder of his life with the tribe of Kadour ben Saden.

Then he turned his horse's head and rode slowly back to Bou Saada.

The front of the Hotel due Petit Sahara, where Tarzan stopped in Bou Saada, is taken up with the bar, two dining rooms and the kitchens. Both of the dining rooms open directly off the bar, and one of them is reserved for the use of the officers of the garrison. As you stand in the barroom you may look into either of the dining rooms if you wish.

It was to the bar that Tarzan repaired after speeding Kadour ben Saden and his party on their way. It was yet early in the morning, for Kadour ben Saden had elected to ride for that day, so it happened that when Tarzan returned there were guests still at breakfast.

As his casual glance wandered into the officers' dining room, Tarzan saw something which brought a look of interest to his eyes. Lieutenant Gernois was sitting there, and as Tarzan looked a white-robed Arab approached, and, bending, whispered a few words into the lieutenant's ear. Then he passed on out of the building through another door.

In itself the thing was nothing, but as the man had stopped to speak to the officer Tarzan had caught sight of something which the accidental parting of the man's burnoose had revealed—he carried his arm in a sling.

To Be Continued.

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THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers:

Will someone please tell what will cure piles on pigs and what causes them?—W. J. M., Pa.

I would like to know how to deodorize skunk skins.—B., Clark Lake, Mich.

I am unable to get rid of the ground moles that are so plentiful on my farm and garden. Have tried corn treated with arsenic and also kerosene, but that does not seem to reduce them. Can anyone tell me what to do?—A., Buchanan, Mich.

Cure for Mange.

W., Raymond, Ga., advises G., Belmont, O., to rub his hogs with axle grease to cure the mange.

Red Sorrel.

The presence of the sorrel indicates that the soil is probably acid, for this is a plant that thrives on sour land. We would advise heavy applications of lime to correct this acidity. Then, if possible, plow the field and put it in some cultivated rop this coming season, applying plenty of barnyard manure or commercial fertilizer to increase the amount of available plant food in the soil. Prevent any of the sorrel plants from seeding. It may require considerable hoeing to do this, but if the tops are not allowed to develop, the fibrous rootstocks will be starved out.

If it is not practicable to break up the field, apply lime, disk and reseed heavily with grasses and clover to smother out the sorrel. In some instances, satisfactory results may be obtained by spraying the weeds with iron sulphate just as they are coming into bloom. It may take several years to get entirely rid of sorrel, but if the soil is put into a high state of fertility and kept sweet, there will be little trouble from this weed.

Cottony Maple Scale.

Kerosene emulsion is the most useful spray for this insect. Two applications of a 10 per cent. solution should be made in the summer, or one application of an 18 or 20 per cent solution in the winter. The amount of spray required per tree will depend upon the size of the tree. On an average, we would say that it will require about three or four gallons per tree. On large trees it may be advisable to scatter straw on the ground under the tree to absorb the solution that falls, otherwise the soil may become impregnated with the kerosene and injure the tree.

Kerosene emulsion is made as follows: Dissolve one pound of common soap, or a half pound of whale oil soap, in one gallon of water by boiling. Remove from the fire, and add two gallons of kerosene. Then with a spray pump force the mixture back into itself for about five minutes, or until it presents the appearance of a thick cream and no longer separates on standing. This is the stock solution. Add eight gallons of water to the three gallons thus prepared. Spray the trees thoroughly.

LIVE STOCK

Small Flock for Beginner.

If I were new to the sheep business, I would first choose the breed seemingly best suited to my locality. I would do this after attending the stock shows and fairs where sheep are exhibited, where I could study the breeds and talk with the experienced shepherds in charge.

I also advise beginning with a small flock and getting pure breeds for the foundation. The difference in first cost is little compared to the satisfaction of having good stock. I do not mean to advise the young breeder to buy the fancy, highly-fed show sheep which win at the fairs, for which exorbitant prices are sometimes asked.

Better go to the farm of the successful breeder and buy good, plain everyday ewes. They will cost less and they will do more good than the show sheep. If you wish more stock, you can buy good grade ewes, and in a few years the pure-breds will practically have absorbed them into the flock.

The size of the flock depends on the size of your farm and the amount of pasture land available, as well as the kind and amount of other stock you keep. It is well to handle as many as you can and do it right. There is no profit in a half-kept or poorly-kept flock.

A farm that has never had sheep on it will keep more sheep than might be expected, as there will be weed patches and fence corners to be cleaned up. The ewe and her lambs will do it and get fat.

If you expect your farm to carry its maximum number of sheep, it must be fenced and cross-fenced so as to use different fields in rotation. The barbed wire fence can be made as effective for sheep as for any kind of stock, but woven wire is preferred. On my farm we have between 1,700 and 1,800 rods of woven wire fence on 240 acres. This ranges from 20 to 45 inches high. I consider the 45-inch fence cheapest and most satisfactory.—Charles Lemley in Farm and Home.

Holding Hogs While Ringing.

For several years we had a most vexing and distressing time whenever we undertook to ring a large hog. Our only method was to get the thing in a small enclosure and run it around until able to catch and securely hold it, and then either tie its legs or enough of us get on it to forcibly hold it down. From a neighbor, however, we one day learned of a better scheme. It is quite simple:

An iron pipe of any convenient diameter and about five or six feet long should be procured. A very small hole is drilled through one side of the pipe right near one end. This offers means for attaching one end of a small flexible wire—we used a common baling wire, which is soft and strong and can stand the bending without breaking—which is then bent and the other end slipped up through the pipe and drawn up until the loop resulting at the lower end is about one foot in diameter. The top end is then wound about a small stick about ten inches long, which serves as a handhold.

With this one can enter a pen where the hog is confined. By careful manipulation, the loop is slipped over the hog's snout and drawn taut by pulling on the handhold. Care must be exercised so as not to bring the end of the pipe over the snout where the rings are to be placed. When thus caught, the hog merely pulls back lightly, and one can hold the handle while the other places the rings, or one man alone can do the job by fastening the handle in a crack of the fence or some such secure place. We think this is not nearly so hard on the animal as to take it down and tie it.—P. C. C.

POULTRY

Raising Goslings.

In my experience in rearing goslings, I have found that they are not very well able to endure bad treatment when they are first hatched. Why this is so it would be hard to tell, because after three or four weeks there is no more hardy bird among our domesticated fowls. I have had the best results by hatching with the common hens. After they are hatched they are kept in a dry, warm place for 24 or more hours, and not fed anything. Some breeders practice feeding only tender grass for the first few days, giving a grain feed afterward, but I have had the best results by feeding a cornmeal-shorts mixture with grass. This mixture consists of one-third corn meal and two-thirds shorts, mixed quite dry, with some tender grass as a relish. Theoretically, the grass is a good feed, because the goose is a grazing bird, capable of living and thriving on green vegetation without other feed.

Until they are ten days or so old I keep the goslings in a small enclosure, a pen, made of boards a foot wide, set on edge. These runs are moved to fresh ground every day and where there is a good suply of tender grass. After this they are given a large place to run in, and fed little and often until they are a month old. After this time they are turned on a wide range where they will find pasturage and make rapid growth. I feed them every day and accustom them to be called, so they will come when it is desired to gather them together. It is not necessary that they should have water in which to swim, but a small stream or a pool is much enjoyed by them, and furnishes a place to which they will resort a considerable part of the time, if feed is plentiful so they need not spend most of the time eating.

After the goslings are turned on pasture if the grass is in good condition I find that it is not necessary to feed them more than twice a day at first and later once a day, as it is not desirable to keep them too fat from the start unless they are to be sold as green geese, in which case they should be kept plump from the start and sold as soon as they are ready for the market. There is no profit in keeping a gosling fat if it is to be kept for the Christmas market or reserved as a breeder.

The object should be to get as large a growth of frame as possible and for this nothing is better than grass alone. Feeding them once a day or once every other day will keep them familiar with the owner and tame enough so they will come at your call. As fall approaches and grass becomes short, dry or begins to fail, I begin to feed oats and corn to maintain a steady growth. As the selling season approaches, the geese are fed all they will eat of grain, a mixture of corn and oats at first and corn alone later, as in fitting geese for the market it is hardly possible to make them too fat. In all the large cities the fattest geese bring the best prices. This is because the Hebrews buy them and as they are forbidden by their religion to use lard, they buy the fat geese for table use and their fat for shortening. Generally the heavier the goose the more it brings per pound.

I find that geese are profitable where they can have good grass range, but where they must be kept in a limited field, it is hardly advisable to undertake to raise them on a large scale.

Feeding Breeders in Winter.

One of the most successful poultry men of Vermont keeps 4,000 White Leghorns, half yearly hens and half pullets. The hens produce the eggs for hatching the next year's pullets as they give more vigorous youngsters than would be produced by pullets.

The old hens are, therefore, not forced in the late fall and early winter for heavy egg production. He feeds somewhat after the Connecticut formula. For the old hens as laying ration he uses 200 pounds bran, 100 pounds each of cornmeal, gluten, ground oats, standard middlings, 50 red dog, 25 alfalfa meal, 100 beef scrap and 25 to 40 of oyster shell. The pullets are fed more liberally with beef or fish scrap in addition to the above. For whole grain he uses largely barley, wheat, oats and cracked corn, the amount depending on how much the hens are laying and eating.

THE DAIRY

Raising Jersey Calves.

Without intending any criticism upon the Jersey as a breed, or any offense to the men who raise them, we are compelled to say at the outset that they are a little more delicate in their constitution than the young of the larger and more vigorous breeds. This makes it necessary then to feed them less than we have been in the habit of feeding the others. The brother does not say whether he has separator milk or whether he is feeding them on whole milk. A veal calf will drink five or six quarts of whole milk, or all they want, without throwing their bowels out of order, but never feed any calf more than four quarts of skim milk at any age.

Begin with the little Jersey by giving it three quarts of whole milk for a week. The second week give it two quarts of whole milk and one of separator milk, and the third week it may have one quart of whole milk to two quarts of the separator milk. About the fourth week begin by putting a tablespoonful of flaxseed meal or linseed meal if the first cannot be obtained, in the bottom of the pail and pour a pint of scalding water over it. After this cools a little pour in enough skim milk to make four quarts altogether. Let the calves have a chance at clover hay or alfalfa just as soon as they will pick at it; if they are not starved to it they will not eat this any sooner than their stomachs are ready to receive it.

For grain we have had equally good results with whole oats and shelled corn, or corn flakes from the food factory. I think they will learn to eat the latter a little the soonest. Always feed the grain or meal dry. Sometimes we get them started on the corn flakes by throwing a handful in the bottom of the pail after they have drunk the milk and are licking the bottom of the pail. Begin with a handful and gradually increase to a pint by the time the calf is six weeks old.

There are some conditions that will throw a good healthy calf of any breed into diarrhoea. I nearly killed our first Jersey by giving it the separator milk with the foam on it just as it came from the machine. After this experience we had a receiving tank made with a faucet at the bottom and left the foam in the tank. Then in the rush of spring work the boys neglected to clean the stables regularly and the foul condition threw the calves into the scours. Another condition that might obtain is a result of contagious abortion in the herd. Those calves that are born alive will frequently be afflicted from the start with an offensive diarrhoea from which there seems to be no cure as it is the result of a constitutional inheritance. Sometimes the whole milk is too rich in butter fat for the little fellow. I have one cow that cannot feed her own calves without making them sick because of the richness of her milk.

If your calves once get started with the trouble after all due precautions, I would clean and thoroughly spray the stables with some disinfectant, then cut down the mess to a half, and if this did not help I would put a teaspoonful of blood meal in the milk every day until the conditions were improved. Do not be discouraged if they miss a mess or two, it is only nature's way of correcting the difficulty. Spring calves that are subject to diarrhoea when turned on grass may be helped by a few seeds of dry clover hay.—J. D. McLouth.

Feeding Silage.

Be sure to get all the spoiled silage off the top when the silo is opened. There is not only danger in feeding the spoiled silage, but it will continue to spoil more silage. Keep the top of the silage level. I find that by keeping an old carpet or canvas thrown over the silo it not only retains the heat, but keeps the silage moist and in cold weather prevents freezing.

When I began feeding my cows I gave them half a bushel of silage at a time. In three or four days they would not eat it all. So I took them off of it entirely for a week and turned them in a stalk pasture. Then I began giving them about a peck night and morning with one gallon of bran and a quart of cottonseed meal, gradually increasing the amount of silage until now they eat about three pecks twice a day and are giving a good flow of milk. Their coats look glossy like they were on pasture. I find that the cows require lots of salt and plenty of fresh water.—G. C. W.

THE GARDEN

Early Asparagus.

Of course a crop that is marketable early appeals to every truck grower. In many localities asparagus is the vegetable most easily grown to meet this need for an early money crop.

Of late years, asparagus is not a "big money" crop, yet its early and vigorous response to good care and weather conditions make it sure. That care has much to do with its early growth is demonstrated by the fact that, in localities where asparagus is grown, some beds are yielding several days earlier than others.

One reason for this is in the vigor of plants themselves, due to healthy unchecked growth during the early life of the bed and good fertilizing and sufficient time for growth during the previous season, which promotes the development of strong, vigorous eyes ready for next season's growth. The period when the bed is cut is exhaustive; the subsequent growing period when the foliage expands is recuperative. The grower should not judge his next season's yield by this season's cutting, but by the luxuriance of its growth during July, August and September. This means not only abundant yield next year but early, vigorous growth.

Another and important aid to an early growth of spears is the soil itself. A warm, genial soil, as a light sandy loam, warmed by the bacterial action present, where there is decaying humus, does much for early growth. Fall manuring or the application of compost previous to cutting or the use of green manures will do more for early spring warming of the soil than the use of finely pulverized fertilizers alone.

Aside from market considerations, a good early yield is better for the asparagus bed, if the cutting season is shortened a little in June, thus giving a longer growing period after. Of course, a late cold spring will not favor an early start of the bed. Asparagus must have warmth.

Asparagus enters into competition with peas, early cabbage, early beets, string beans, etc., in June, but the competition most damaging to its market value is the quantity of asparagus grown in more remote parts of the country and sent in to the home market. A quantity of the canned product throughout the country and available until spring has a tendency to lower the price of the spring product.

Strawberry Varieties.

A question very much asked by those who are contemplating to set out a strawberry plantation is, which are the best varieties? While there is really a multitude of sorts, there are only a few that are adapted to any particular locality. Those who have never had much experience with strawberry growing should not attempt to decide for themselves which is best. They should let some expert grower in their section do this for them. To buy of the agents, who usually work harder to sell novelties than tried and true varieties, is a mistake. We would advise the prospective buyer to go to some one in the strawberry business, tell him that you want the kinds he depends on for his market berries, and if he is honest, he will give you the right sorts.

Some sorts would be a success in the hands of an expert that would be a failure with the beginner. What is wanted by the beginner is a sort that will fight its own way and stand a good deal of neglect. Another point is to select kinds that will extend the season as far as possible, for no one ever gets tired of fresh strawberries. The early varieties are usually small, but where earliness is the point aimed at, smallness of the berries can be overlooked.

THE ORCHARD

The Woolly Aphid.

The woolly aphid is one of the most insidious and dangerous of apple pests. It occurs on the roots and above ground, also on the branches. The branch form can be easily controlled by contact insecticides, but it is practically impossible to stamp out the aphids on the roots.

Winter weather of eastern Washington is usually severe enough to destroy what individuals are above ground, so that developing colonies in the spring come from wingless paids of the roots or crown. These aphids of the roots or crown. These of the bark and soon become conspicuous because of a growth of "wool." Their feeding poisons the tree and results in a local swelling and ultimately in a weak tree with small-sized fruit. After a couple of generations some winged individuals appear, which migrate to other apple trees, thus spreading the pest. The summer generations are less vigorous, and in early fall other winged migrating individuals are produced. These rarely seek apple trees, but are attracted to elms, if near by, and there give birth to wingless sexual aphids, the females of which produce a single egg, which is laid for the winter deep in a crack of the bark. The following spring the insect inhabits the leaves of the elm, forming rosettes of curled leaves. Its third generation is the winged spring migrant that returns to the apple tree.

The woolly aphid is prevalent on nursery stock, and thus gets access to a new region. Apple stock showing swellings or galls should not be planted, and elm stock should be carefully searched for black eggs. When the woolly aphid occurs above ground it can be destroyed by a light swabbing of alcohol, gasoline or kerosene, or if numerous by a spraying of tobacco-soap, such as given for green aphis. The underground form can not be effectively reached and is consequently most dangerous. Kerosene emulsion, sulphur-lime or an abundance of tobacco dust applied to the roots have been recommended, but give only partial benefit. Plowing and cultivation to force the roots down are thought to be helpful since the aphids do not thrive much below a foot. Northern Spy trees are remarkably free from attack, and such stock would prove valuable in a badly infested district. The woolly aphid is too delicate and weak to force its way through the soil, but it will work along cracks and roots and thus spread through the orchard or nursery row. To prevent branch infection from below, the trunk may be banded with equal parts of rosin and castor oil melted together and applied on burlap or cotton strips, or if in a dusty district, where this method would be inapplicable, it has been suggested to pack around the trunk of the tree a good layer of sand, through which the aphids can not crawl.—A. L. Melander, Washington Station.

There may be a few easy jobs in the world, but it requires hard work to get them.

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Ratekin's Big Banner 100 Bushel White Oats—The biggest, prettiest, plumpest oat in existence. Strong stiff straw; ripen early; never rusts. **There is none like them.** When our stock is exhausted there is no more to be had. **Samples Mailed Free.** Also our Big Illustrated Catalog of farm, field, grass and garden seeds.
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Farmers Sons Wanted with knowledge of farm stock and fair education to work in an office; $80 a month with advancement, steady employment, must be honest and reliable. Branch offices of the association are being established in each state. Apply at once, giving full particulars. The Veterinary Science Association, Dept. 22, London, Canada.

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2 H-P, $34.95; 4 H-P, $69.75;
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DECLARES RESERVE BANKS MAKE GOOD

Governing Board Tells of Triumph in First Two Months of Operation.

Washington, Jan. 27.—That results of the most noteworthy character have been produced during the two months' operation of the federal reserve banks is the claim made by the federal reserve board in its first report to congress. The report was made Wednesday. No legislation is asked, the board contenting itself with an outline of how the new system has strengthened the nation's financial situation.

"The question," the board says, "naturally suggests itself and must be frankly faced: What is the proper place and function of the federal reserve banks in our banking and credit system? On one hand, it is represented that they are merely emergency banks, to be resorted to for assistance only in time of abnormal stress; while, on the other, it is claimed they are in essence simply additional banks which should compete with the member banks, especially with those of the greatest power.

Should Prevent Emergencies.

"The function of a reserve bank is not to be identified with either of these extremes, although occasions may arise when either of such courses may be imperative. Its duty plainly is not to await emergencies, but, by anticipation, to do what it can to prevent them.

"So also if, at any time, commerce, industry or agriculture are, in the opinion of the federal reserve board, burdened unduly with excessive interest charges, it will be the clear and imperative duty of the reserve board acting through the discount rate and open market powers to secure a wider diffusion of credit facilities at reasonable rates.

Safety in Confidence.

"The vast and complex structure of modern banking and credit systems is one of extreme delicacy of balance and adjustments, and it must never be overlooked that it is highly sensitive to all manner of disturbances as recent events have painfully demonstrated. The banking systems of the larger nations are closely related to one another, and financial distress or collapse at one point quickly permits shock to all others. Safety for us in critical times will depend on the confidence our system demands, the strength of its reserves, and its power to bring them into action promptly and effectively if needed."

The board refers briefly to open market operations of the reserve banks, and announces that regulations governing the purchase, of acceptances will soon be made public. With the issue of these regulations, the report says, there will be ample employment for all funds of these banks, which experience demonstrates they may safely and properly invest at times when such funds are not absorbed in responding to the demands of commerce, industry and agriculture.

WHAT TO DO FOR ITCHING SKINS

Eczema, ringworm and other itching, burning skin eruptions are so easily made worse by improper treatment that one has to be very careful. There is one method, however, that you need not hesitate to use, even on a baby's tender skin—that is, the resinol treatment. Resinol is the prescription of a Baltimore doctor, put up in the form of resinol ointment and resinol soap. This proved so remarkably successful that thousands of other physicians have been prescribing it constantly for 20 years.

Resinol stops itching instantly, and almost always heals the eruption quickly and at little cost. Resinol ointment and resinol soap can be bought at any druggist's.—Advertisement.

BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

7012—Ladies' Skirt.

A two-piece skirt in the new style is offered in this model. The cut is circular and ripples at the lower edge. High or regulation waistline may be used and the trimming bands may be omitted if desired. Serge, cheviot, corduroy, satin, etc., are used for these skirts, with bands of satin or velvet or bias skirt material. The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches, waist measure.

6863—Ladies' Dressing Sacque and Cap

Each front and back section is cut in one, with half of the sleeve, which may be long or short. A small collar trims the open neck and ribbon bows conceal the joining of these and the ties. The yokes of the cap are separate. The pattern is cut in sizes 24 to 44 inch measure. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36-inch material, with three-eighths of a yard of 27-inch contrasting goods to trim.

6912—Ladies' Apron.

Linen, gingham or chambray can be used to make this apron. The apron fastens at the back and is made with a three gore skirt.

The pattern is cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 3¼ yds. of 36 in. material.

6996—Girls' Dress.

A full length tuck extends from shoulder to waistline, at each side of the front and back of the blouse. A wide collar trims the open back and joins small revers. The closing of both waist and skirt is in front; the skirt is straight and pleated all around. Cashmere, challie, serge and various wash materials can be used in making this dress with satin or other trimming. The pattern is cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

6551—Child's Dress.

Cut on sacque lines, this dress has a small box pleat at each side of both front and back. The closing is in the back. The neck is round with small collar; the sleeves long, finished with a cuff.

The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Medium size requires 2 yds. of 36 inch material, with ½ yd. of 27 in. contrasting goods to trim.

6960—Ladies' Waist.

A plain model with high neck, the material gathered at the base of the collar.

The sleeve is inset with an enlarged armhole. Suitable for crepe fabrics, taffetas, satin, etc.

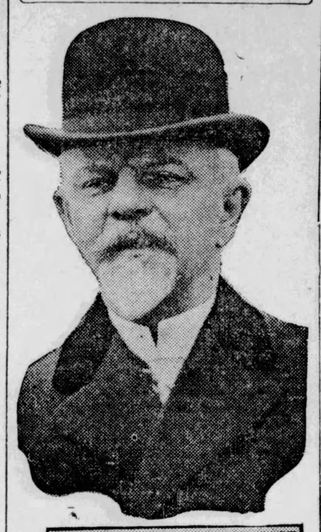
The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 2¾ yds. of 36 inch material.

EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER

We publish a quarterly Fashion Magazine, called EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER, which illustrates 200 practical styles for ladies, misses and children.

We will send the latest issue of this book for 2c, postage prepaid, if ordered at the same time that a pattern is ordered.

Wants International Army for Peace



REPRESENTATIVE BARTHOLDT

Washington, Jan. 28.—Representative Richard Bartholdt, of Missouri, has introduced a bill looking toward the establishment of an international army and navy and an international arbitration court. His idea is that if all the main nations of the world would enter just such a plan it would prevent future wars. The international army and navy would be just large enough to keep peace. His plan would mean partial disarmament of the present navies

PANAMA TRIP POSTPONED

President Probably Will Go in July.

Washington, Jan. 28.—Formal opening ceremonies at the Panama canal probably will be postponed from March to July, and President Wilson will go to San Francisco by rail in March and to Panama later, when the naval review will be held.

Although no formal announcement of the change in plans has been made, the President has taken up the question with Secretary Daniels.

The report of Governor Goethals that he could not guarantee passage of warships at the original time set for the formal opening is understood to have been chiefly instrumental in bringing about the change.

SIGNS COAST GUARD BILL

Washington, Jan. 28.—President Wilson today signed the coast guard bill, which combines the revenue cutter service and the life saving service.

Positive Relief For Constipation

The progress of modern medical science is, perhaps, no more forcefully evident than in the simplifyin of many of the old time remedies of past generations. For instance, the harsh cathartics and violent purgatives used by our forefathers to relieve constipation are now known to be not only unnecessary but really harmful. Constipation can be more effectively relieved wihout the discomfort and pain these old-time remedies occasion.

A combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin, sold in drug stores under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is most effective, yet mild and pleasant. It is absolutely free from opiates, and narcotics and equally as desirable a remedy for the tiniest babe as for rugged manhood. A free trial bottle can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington St., Monticello, Ills.

WILSON RENEWS PEACE EFFORTS

Suggests to Europe That War Has Reached State of Deadlock.

Washington, Jan. 30.—President Wilson has renewed his efforts to induce Europe to make peace, says John Callan O'Laughlin, in a dispatch to the Chicago Herald.

Exactly how far he has gone cannot be learned. It is believed, however, that he has confined his activity to representations that a deadlock has been reached, that if the war continues it will result in the useless sacrifice of hundreds of thousands of men, and that terrific losses can be avoided through negotiations.

Belligerents Won't Listen.

None of the belligerents will listen to mediation.

Great Britain will consider peace only if Germany shall agree to evacuate Belgium and compensate that country for the losses it has suffered with an indemnity for the Belgians killed and wounded. France will require not only evacuation of its territory, but the cession of Alsace and Lorraine. Russia, as a result of the entrance of Turkey into the war, has its eyes firmly fixed on Constantinople, and seeks reconstituted Poland under the suzerainty of the czar.

Germany Wants Colonies.

Germany is willing to exchange Belgium and northern France for colonies. Austria-Hungary desires merely to retain the territory it had prior to the war and to re-establish its prestige by the temporary occupation of Belgrade and other sections of Servia. The Balkan nation intends to take Bosnia and Herzegovina as the price of its acceptance of a peace treaty.

All these claims are irreconcilable and cannot be adjusted by negotiatios. Before the several nations will consent to discuss them, more blood must be spilt. Something in the way of a decisive victory for one side or the other must take place. In other words, when peace is made it must be a durable peace.

Sir Edward Grey, the British foreign minister, desires that when the peace congress meets it shall consider a project to make future wars impossible.

German officials also talk of lasting peace, but they insist this would be impossible if Germany were to suffer the loss of an inch of its territory or to be compelled to disarm unless all nations did so on land and sea.

Great Care Needed.

Any peace suggestion emanating from the United States must be made with the greatest care. There is reason to believe that President Wilson realizes this fact. The truth of the matter is that any move made by this country is apt to be looked upon with suspicion. At once the several nations look behind the proposal, although it may have been made without any arriere pensee for the purpose of ascertaining if one side or the other has suggested it in order to get a loan or gain some other advantage.

When former Ambassador Straus, acting unofficially, suggested peace to Secretary Bryan, and it was taken up with the several ambassadors, it was quickly disclosed that it had been inspired by the German ambassador and that the British discovered that financial operations also were involved. These negotiations promptly fell of their own weight.

'Remember St. Helena,' Warning to Kaiser

London, Jan. 27.—The following dispatch was filed in a London telegraph office today:

"Wilhelm, Imperator et Rex, Berlin.

"Congratulations on your birthday. Remember St. Helena. There will be no Elba."

The sender of the dispatch signed it "The British People." It is probable that the censor will prevent the pointed allusion to Napoleon's fate from reaching the kaiser.

Silk Remnants for patching Crazy Quilts, Sofa Cushions, Bedspreads. Large pieces, all colors. Big Bargains in Pound Boxes. Send 10 cents for large package and 140 Quilt Designs. 3 for 25c. 1 lb. $1. *Star Silk* Co 1103 Monroe *Chicago.*

Feather Bed Bargains

For $10 we will ship you one first-class 40-lb Feather Bed; one pair 6-pound Feather Pillows; *(all sizes, sizes, sizes, sanitary feathers and best feather proof ticking)*; also one pair full size Blankets; one dandy Comfort, full size; one full size Sheet, and two Pillow Slips, *all for only $10. All new fresh goods and sanitary.* Positively the biggest bargain ever offered. Satisfaction guaranteed. This offer is good for a short time only to advertise our goods. Mail Money Order now or write for references and full particulars. Do not buy anywhere until you see what we offer. Write today. Postal will do. Southern Feather and Pillow Co Dept 2525 Greensboro, N. C.

P. S. If this ad and $10 is sent with your reply, we will include with the above offer, one pair nice Lace Curtains or one pair nice Lace Pillow Shams.

DROPSY relieved in a day or two, removed in 10 to 20 days. Write for $3.75 Free Trial Treatment and Remarkable Cures.

DR. FRANKLIN MILES, Box 603, ELKHART, IND.

Instill your system with vigor, Nerve-tone—a nutritive nerve tonic and system builder, is the best combination I have ever dispensed in an experience of over 40 years. Stop bracing with stimulants and doping with narcotics and try Nerve-tone, the nerve tonic and system builder. Sample box of 50 capsules for 25c to try. You will be surprised at the benefit derived from sample box. Thomas A. Huston, Toledo, Ohio.

CALL BUSINESS MEN GRAFTERS

Diplomats Charge U. S. Merchants Offer Graft to Close War Deals.

Washington, Jan. 28.—Diplomatic representatives in Washington of the European nations at war believe they are justified to some extent in the opinion that "graft" is not solely confined to American politicians.

Their experience with an extensive line of business institutions of the United States since hostilities began between their respective countries admittedly has been of a most illuminating character regarding the enterprise of American business men eager to sell their wares.

Almost every United States government official and member of congress of any influence at Washington has been approached by representatives of business concerns with suggestions of personal profit for any help they might extend in helping merchant and manufacturer to sell his wares to the warring nations.

Try to "Reach" U. S. Official.

Offers of this kind are not always couched in subtle terms. For instance, a high official of the United States government is authority for the statement that a leading manufacturer broadly intimated to him the certainty of a fee of $100,000 if he would prevail upon the ambassador of one of the countries at war to look with favor upon the goods offered for sale —at prices in excess of those demanded in the home market. The offer was rejected.

Diplomats Have Little "Say."

These envoys of American interests apparently do not know that the diplomats whose favor they seek really have little to do with the purchase of war supplies.

An attache of one of the embassies estimated yesterday that there are no less than 600 purchasing agents of Great Britain, France, Germany, Austria and Russia doing business in the American markets today.

Commissions seem to figure largely in the plans of American business men to sell their goods to the countries at war in Europe.

One deal involving 3,000 horses, said to be for use in the Italian army, netted the promoters of it $62.50 "graft" on each horse.

BURIAN CALLS U. S. ENVOYS INEFFICIENT

Vienna, Jan. 29.—Baron von Burian, Austrian minister of foreign affairs, has telegraphed to America, expressing his wonder at the "inefficiency" of American protection to Austro-Hungarian interests in the countries with which Austria and Germany are at war. He requests intervention at Petrograd to effect the release of Austro-Hungarian civilian prisoners, declaring the situation remains unimproved since the Bryan telegram in December.

HIS EXCESS WEIGHT GONE

Prominent Idaho Physician Says He Reduced 25 Pounds in 3 Months.

Salmon, Idaho, Feb. 3.—Dr. W. C. Whitwell of this city, former candidate for Governor of this state, has let it become known that his remarkable experience in reducing 25 pounds in three months was due neither to dieting, medicine nor exercises. He says that a simple, invisible device weighing less than an ounce did it. This, when worn as directed, acts as an infallible flesh reducer and many prominent men and women have adopted this easy means of reducing superfluous flesh, and it is stated the inventor, D. Q. Burns, of No. 17 West Thirty-eighth Street, New York, is sending these outfits on free trial to all who write him.—Advertisement.

BUY GERMAN BEET SEED

Pay $635,000 in Europe to Perpetuate Beet Sugar Industry.

Washington, Jan. 27.—One hundred and fifteen thousand bags of beet sugar seed, worth $635,000 in gold, have been bought in Germany for American growers that the American crop may not suffer by the war.

W. L. Petriken of Denver, representing the largest beet sugar companies, who bought the seed in Rotterdam from representatives of the German growers, called at the White House today to thank President Wilson for the co-operation of the government.

EPILEPSY CONQUERED?

Eminent Physician Said to Have Found a Permanent Cure.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—Advices from abroad state that the eminent Dr. W. L. Grey-Heaton, of London, has recently compounded a formula that is claimed to produce truly remarkable results in the treatment of epilepsy and other diseases of nervous origin. Many patients claim to be entirely cured. Any one suffering from this disease should at once write to the Grey-Heaton American Laboratory, 114 East 19th St., Dept. 37, New York, who are distributing a supply absolutely free to sufferers in this country who apply.—Advt.

DEFICIT WORRIES PRESIDENT WILSON

Calls Administration Leaders for Conference in White House.

Washington, Jan. 28.—A threatened deficit in the government's revenues presented a problem that President Wilson, his cabinet and congressional leaders had before them today for solution at a White House conference. The question was gone into deeply at a cabinet conference yesterday and the outcome of today's meeting was awaited with tense interest both in administration and congressional circles.

With estimates of expenditures for the coming fiscal year far in excess of prospective revenues, administration barrassment for the present. If congress also could be induced to reduce all appropriation bills so as not to impair the efficiency of the government it is believed a possible extension of the time limit on the war tax law would be avoided.

Other plans under consideration are to cut the army and navy appropriation bills and lower the income tax exemption below $3,000.

Participants in today's conference in addtion to the President include Secretary McAdoo, Postmaster General Burleson, Majority Leader Underwood and Representative Fitzgerald, chairman of the appropriations committee.

You Owe Your Face a Good, Clear Skin

And Stuart's Calcium Wafers in a Very Short Time Will Clear Up Your Complexion Naturally.

Just in a few days one may clear the skin of all manner of blemishes such as pimples, blotches, liver spots, etc., if one will use Stuart's Calcium Wafers.

Don't use pasty lotions and creams to fill up the pores when they are working constantly with the blood to throw off the impurities of your system.

"Before I rid my face of pimples I was not thought to be pretty. But all the change I made was to clean my blood and skin."

Many a face is made with beautiful contour and artistically lined, but when the skin is discolored one cannot see the beauty of the face lines. One notices only the skin blemishes.

It's because pimples and eruptions come from the inside—from impure blood—and you can't cure them by rubbing stuff on the outside of the face. Purify the blood and the blemishes will disappear.

Stuart's Calcium Wafers will often clear the complexion in a few days' time. That's the wonderful part of it —they act right off—in a hurry. That's because they're made of just the ingredients needed to drive all poisons and impurities from the blood. That's why doctors prescribe them so constantly.

You will speedily enjoy a beautiful complexion if you use these wonderful little Wafers. Your face will become as clear and pure as a rose. Nobody likes to have pimply-faced people around. With Stuart's Calcium Wafers you don't have to wait for months before getting results. Even boils have been cured in a few days' time with these remarkably effective blood cleansers. Your whole system will feel better in a marvelously short time, and my, what a difference in your looks!

You can get Stuart's Calcium Wafers of any druggist at 50 cents a box. A small sample package mailed free by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., 175 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

SENATE RENEWS ITS FILIBUSTER

After 35 Hours' Rest Senators Return to Take Up Fight.

Washington, Feb. 1.—Refreshed by a rest of nearly 35 hours, senators returned to the trenches this morning and again waged the fight over the ship purchase bill. The Republicans were confident that they would be able to keep up the filibuster indefinitely. Senators William Alden Smith, Jones, of Washington, and Burton, of Ohio, were ready to talk at length in their efforts to defeat the measure.

May Speak Twice.

The Republicans have held their lines intact throughout a 37-hour session which marked the close of a week of hard fighting, and appear to be far from having exhausted their resources of verbal ammunition.

Many who have talked already on the bill may discuss amendments without coming within the rule forbidding a senator from speaking twice on the same subject.

The Democrats were equally confident of being able to wear down their opponents by the end of the week and were hopeful of being able to hold the senate in session continuously until the filibusters were forced to capitulate.

Advantage in Age.

They have the advantage in numbers and age of members. The average age of the Democratic senators is 54.6 years, while that of the Republicans is a trifle more than 60, so if the idea that "youth will be served" in a test of endurance applies, the odds would seem to favor the administration forces.

Senator Williams, of Mississippi, today estimated that the cost of the filibuster already has exceeded $800,000. He figures that Senator Smoot's speech cost $225,000 in printing bills and stenographer's fees. Senator Smoot spoke for 11 hours and 5 minutes. Senator Burton's speech, which extended over 13 hours, cost $250,000; Senator Lodge, $150,000, and Senator Gallinger, $100,000.

SUSPEND MAYOR FOR SHOOTING AT AEROPLANE

Nancy, France, via Paris, Jan. 30.—The mayor of a large township in the vicinity of Nancy, has been suspended from office for a fortnight for shooting at a German aeroplane as it was flying over his town. In taking the measure the higher authorities of Nancy held that a civilian had no right to act as combatant, as by so doing he only brought upon the heads of the civilian population severe reprisals.

Salaries in Federal Reserve Banks Big

Washington, Jan. 27.—In an appendix to its report, the board, for the first time, makes public the annual salaries approved for federal reserve agents and governors of the 12 banks. The salaries of the agents follow:

Boston, Philadelphia, Cleveland, Richmond, Chicago, St. Louis, $10,000; New York, $16,000; San Francisco, $12,000; Atlanta and Dallas, $6,000; Minneapolis and Kansas City, $7,500. Governors, New York, $30,000; Philadelphia, Chicago and St. Louis, $20,000; Cleveland, $16,000; Boston, Minneapolis and San Francisco, $15,000; Dallas, $12,000; Richmond, $10,000; Atlanta, $9,000, and Kansas City, $7,500.

The board also approved a director's fee of $20, and of $10 for those attending meetings of the executive committee. Directors living more than 50 miles from reserve banks will be allowed a per diem fee of $10 for every day's absence from home involved in attendance, plus actual necessary traveling expenses.

PARROT & CO

BY HAROLD MAC GRATH

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CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

"You're a simpleton, Martha." Elsa turned the ring round and round on her finger. "If I had told him, he would have canceled his sailing and taken another boat."

VII

CONFIDENCES

That night Martha wrote a letter. During the writing of it she jumped at every sound; a footstep in the hall, the shutting of a door, a voice calling in the street. And yet, Martha was guilty of performing only what she considered to be her bounden duty. It is the prerogative of fate to tangle or untangle the skein of human lives; but still, there are those who elect themselves to break the news gently, to lessen the shock of the blow which fate is about to deliver.

"My dear Mr. Arthur:

. . . I do not know what to make of it. His likeness to you is the most unheard of thing. He is a little bigger and broader and he wears his beard longer. That's all the difference. When he came on board the boat that night, it was like a hand clutching at my throat. And you know how romantic Elsa is, for all that she believes she is prosaic. I am certain that she sees you in this stranger, who calls himself Warrington. If only you had had the foresight to follow us, a sailing or two later! And now they'll be together for four or five days, down to Singapore. I don't like it. There's something uncanny in the thing. What if she did forbid you to follow? There are some promises women like men to break. You should have folowed.

"Neither of us has the slightest idea what the man has done to exile himself in this horrible land for ten years. He still behaves like a gentleman, and he must have been one in the past. But he has never yet spoken of his home, of his past, of his people. We don't even know that Warrington is his name. And you know that's a sign that something is wrong. I wonder if you have any relatives by the name of Warrington? I begin to see that man's face in my dreams.

"I am worried. For Elsa is a puzzle. She has always been one to me. I have been with her since her babyhood, and yet I know as little of what goes on in her mind as a stranger would. Her father, you know, was a soldier, of fierce loves and hates; her mother was a handsome statue. Elsa has her father's scorn for convention and his independence, clothed in her mother's impenetrable mask. Don't mistake me. Elsa is the most adorable creature to me, and I worship her, but I worry about her. I believe that it would be wise on your part to meet us in San Francisco. Give my love and respect to your dear beautiful mother. And marry Elsa as fast as ever you can."

There followed some rambling comments on the weather, the rains and the dust, the execrable food and the lack of drinking-water. The man who eventually received this letter never reached that part of it.

The day of sailing was brilliant and warm. Elsa sat in a chair on the deck of the tender, watching the passengers as they came aboard. A large tourist party bustled about, rummaged among the heaps of luggage, and shouted questions at their unhappy conductor. They wanted to know where their staterooms were, grumbled about the size of the boat, prophesied typhoons and wrecks, got in everybody's way, and ordered other people's servants about. Never before had Elsa realized the difficulties that beset the path of the personal conductor. Whatever his salary was, he was entitled to it. It was all he got. No one thought to offer him a little kindness. He was a human guide-book which his fares opened and shut how and when they pleased.

She saw Hooghly standing in the bow. A steamer-trunk, a kit-bag, a bedding-bag, and the inevitable parrot-cage, reposed at his feet. He was watching without interest or excitement, the stream passing up and down the gangplank. If his master came, very well; if he did not, he would get off with the luggage. How she would have liked to question him regarding his master! Elsa began to offer excuses for her interest in Warrington. He was the counterpart of Arthur Ellison. He had made his fortune against odds. He was a mystery. Why should he not interest her? Her mind was not ice, nor was her heart a stone. She pitied him, always wondering what was back of it all. She would be a week in Singapore; after that their paths would widen and become lost in the future, and she would forget all about him, save in a shadowy way. She would marry Arthur whether she loved him or not. She was certain that he loved her. He had a comfortable income, not equal to hers, but enough. He was, besides, her own sort; and there wasn't any mystery about him at all. He was as clear as glass to her. For nearly ten years she had known him, since his and his mother's arrival in the small pretty Kentuckian town. What was the use of hunting a fancy? Yes, she would marry Arthur. She was almost inclined to cable him to meet her in San Francisco.

That there was real danger in her interest in Warrington did not occur to her. The fact that she was now willing to marry Arthur, without analyzing the causes that had brought her to this decision, should have warned her that she was dimly afraid of the stranger. Her glance fell upon the mandarin's ring. She twirled it round undecidedly. Should she wear it or put it away? The question remained suspended. She saw Craig coming aboard; and she hid her face behind her magazine. Upon second thought she let the magazine fall. She was quite confident that that chapter was closed. Craig might be a scoundrel, but he was no fool.

A sharp blast from the tender's whistle drew her attention to the gangplank. The last man to come on board was Warrington. He appeared in no especially hurry. He immediately sought James; and they stood together chatting until the tender drew up alongside the steamer of the British-India line. The two men shook hands finally. There seemed to be some argument, in which Warrington bore down the servant. The latter added a friendly tap on the Eurasian's shoulder. No one would have suspected that the white man and his dark companion had been "shipmates," in good times and in bad, for nearly a decade. Elsa, watching them from her secure nook, admired the lack of effusiveness. The dignity of the parting told her of the depth of feeling.

An hour later they were heading for the delta.

Elsa amused herself by casting bits of bread to the gulls. Always they caught it on the wing, no matter in what direction she threw it. Sometimes one would wing up to her very hand for charity, its coral feet stretched out to meet the quick back-play of the wings, its cry shallow and plaintive and world-lonely.

A voice said: "It was not quite fair of you."

"What wasn't?" without turning her head. She brushed her hands free of the crumbs.

"You should have let me know that you were going to sail on this boat."

"You would have run away, then."

"Why," startled at her insight.

"Because you are a little afraid of me." She faced him, without a smile either on her lips or in her eyes. "Are you not?"

"Yes. I am afraid of all things I do not quite understand."

"There is not the least need in the world, Mr. Warrington. I am quite harmless. My claws have been clipped. I am engaged to be married, and am going home to decide the day."

"He's a lucky man." He was astonished at his calm, for the blow went deep.

"Lucky? That is in the future. What a lonely thing a gull is!"

"What a lonely thing a lonely man is!" he added. Poor fool! To have dreamed so fair a dream for a single moment! He tried to believe that he was glad that she had told him about the other man. The least this information could do would be to give him better control of himself. He had not been out in the open long enough entirely to master his feelings.

"Men ought not to - lonely," she said. "There's excitement of work, of mingling with crowds, of going when and where one pleases. A woman is hemmed in by a thousand petty mustnots. She can't go out after dark; she can't play whist or billiards, or sit at a table in the open and drink and smoke and spin yarns. Woman's lot is wondering and waiting at home. When I marry I suppose that I shall learn the truth of that."

Perhaps it was because he had been away from them so long and had lost track of the moods of the feminine mind; but surely it could not be possible that there was real happiness in this young woman's heart. Its evidence was lacking in her voice, in her face, in her gestures. He thought it over with a sigh. It was probably one of those marriages of convenience, money on one side and social position on the other. He felt sorry for the girl, sorry for the man; for it was not possible that a girl like this one would go through life without experiencing that flash of insanity that is called the grand passion.

He loved her. He could lean against the rail, his shoulder lightly touching hers, and calmly say to himself that he loved her. He could calmly permit her to pass out of his life as a cloud passes down the sea-rim. He hadn't enough, but this evil must befall him. Love! He spread out his hands unconsciously.

"What does that mean?" she asked smiling now. "An invocation?"

"It's a sign to ward off evil," he returned.

"From whom?"

"From me."

"Are you expecting evil?"

"I am always preparing myself to meet it. There is one thing that will always puzzles me. Why should you have asked the purser to pick out such a tramp as I was? For I was a tramp."

"I thought I explained that."

"Not clearly."

"Well, then, I shall make myself clear. The sight of you upon that bank, the lights in your face, struck me as the strangest mystery that could possibly confront me. I thought you were a ghost."

"A ghost?"

"Yes. So I asked the purser to introduce you to prove to my satisfaction that you weren't a ghost. Line for line, height for height, color for color, you are the exact counterpart of the man I am going home to marry.

She saw the shiver than ran over him; she saw his eyes widen; she saw his hands knot in pressure over the rail.

"The man you are going to marry!" he whispered.

Abruptly, without explanation, he walked away, his shoulders settled, his head bent. It was her turn to be amazed. What could this attitude mean?

"Mr. Warrington!" she called.

But he disappeared down the companionway.

To Be Continued.

Over 100,000 sold.

Cleans woolens, flannels, blankets, or colored clothes as well as white goods, finest laces, curtains, bed clothes. **Saves time, fuel, labor. EASY WAY in 30 to 50 minutes cleans washing which before took entire day.** All metal, strong, durable, sanitary, light in weight. Easily used, cleaned, handled—always ready. Child or weakly woman can use it. Saves washday drudgery.

Users Praise the "Easy Way."

J. McGee, Tenn., writes:—"One young lady cleaned *day's washing* in *one hour* with Easy Way—another in *45 minutes.*" Mrs. T. Bulen, Canada, writes:—"I washed *bedding, heavy quilts, curtains, etc., without rubbing.*" Lauretta Mitchell, O., writes:—"Done a *big washing in 45 minutes—sold 8 already.*" A. D. Poppleton, N. Y.—"Gives perfect satisfaction. Washed bed quilts, *greasy overalls* and fine clothes. Greatest thing on earth." F. E. Post, Pa., writes:—**TWO WEEKS WASHING IN 45 MINUTES.** Clothes cleaned *without rubbing.*" J. H. Barrett, Ark., after ordering 3 Easy Ways says—"You have the grandest invention I ever heard of." J. W. Myers, Ga., says—"Find check for 12 Easy Ways. Greatest invention to womanhood, forever abolishing miserable wash day. *Sells itself.*"

NEW INVENTION NO MORE WASH DAY NEW METHOD Of Cleaning Clothes

Cleans Family Wash in 30 to 50 Minutes—Woman's Hardest Work Made Easy—No Rubbing, No Motors, No Chemicals.

NOT A WASHING MACHINE

DOES IN ONE OPERATION THE WORK OF WASH BOARD, WASHING MACHINE AND WASH BOILER.

SEE HOW SIMPLE—DIFFERENT, EASY. Put on any stove—add water, then soap, then clothes—**move knob occasionally.** In 5 to 8 minutes first batch clean—next batch same way, same water—in 30 to 50 minutes family wash clean. **No labor, no injury to clothes.**

AGENTS GETTING RICH

R. O. Cowan, N. Y., placed 12 in 6 hours—*(profit $39.00.)* Mrs. J. Brown, sold 10 in 3 days—(profit $30.00.) K. J. Blevins, O., writes:—"**Made 2 calls and 2 one day**"—(profit $15.00.) R. H. Latimore, Pa., writes:—"Sold 4 this morning. *Never yet turned down.*" A. G. Witt, Pa., "Received Easy Way yesterday; **sold 4 today**—not out for orders." **Mrs. Gerrish, Me.,** ordered sample, then 1 dozen, then 100—(*profit over $800.00.*) **Just made one shipment 1000 Easy Ways** to Russian agent. N. Boucher, Mass., orders 75 more, says:—"Everybody wants one. *Best business I ever had.*" A. S. Verrett, La., sold 8 in one day—(profit $24.00.)

FREE SAMPLE TO WORKERS

We want managers, agents—men or women, home or traveling, all or part time, to show, take orders and appoint agents. **"Easy Way" new article, not worked to death.** Best seller out. Every family wants one. People glad to see it demonstrated; buy without being asked, and throw away costly washing machines to use it. **Only 2 sales a day means $35.00 a week profit.**

Price only $6.00 ready for use. Sent anywhere. Not sold in stores. *Order one for your own use. Send for free sample offer, special agents proposition, &c.* **Costs nothing to investigate.** Send name and address anyway for full description. Write today.

HARRISON MANUFACTURING CO. 94 Harrison Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

SURGICAL MAGNETS.

Paris, Feb. 4.—In the hospitals of France magnets have been developed that will draw fragments of shrapnel to the surface from a depth in the flesh of even six inches, and steel-jacketed bullets have been drawn out from a depth of more than two inches.

At the Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., are many as wonderful electric machines, high frequency currents, X-ray, violet rays. Then Dr. Pierce has equipped the Sanitarium with every known device to aid the sick, and in the Surgical Department every instrument and appliance approved by the modern operator. The permanent cure of rupture is accomplished here without pain with local anaesthesia. Stone in the Bladder and Gravel are removed in many cases without pain, and the patient can return home cured in a few days.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, nearly half a century ago, devised and used two prescriptions which were almost unfailing. They were made without alcohol or narcotics, extracted from roots and herbs by using pure glycerine, and the ingredients are made public.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a tonic and blood purifier that cures pimples, blotches, sores, humors, eruptions, and diseases of the skin.

Nothing stands as high today in the estimation of thousands of women as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—this is a soothing nervine which cures the functional derangements and painful disorders of women. For girls about to enter womanhood, women about to become mothers, and for the changing days of middle age, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription should always be on hand. In liquid or tablets. Write Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for free 136-page book on woman's diseases. Every woman should have one.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, cloth-bound, sent free to you on receipt of 21 dimes (or stamps), to pay expense of mailing only.—Advertisement.

WANTED --- MEN

Prepare as **Firemen, Brakemen, Electric Motormen, Train Porters,** (colored). **Experience unnecessary.** All large, standard roads. Uniforms and passes furnished. 500 wanted. No strike. Write now. **Inter Railway, Dept. 60, Indianapolis, Ind.**

Write Photo Plays $50 to $100 each paid. You can write them. The Chicago Tribune offers $10,000 for a Photo Play. Get our Book, **"How to Write Photo Plays,"** with complete working scenario and list of 30 films who buy Photo Plays. Price 50 cents. **STAR CO., 53 Clinton St., CHICAGO**

RING AND BRACELET GIVEN

Sell 6 boxes **Rosebud Salve** at 25c a box; great remedy for burns, sores, eczema, piles, catarrh, corns, bunions, etc., return the $1.50 and we will promptly send this gold shell wedding ring and sweetly gold laid bracelet, warranted, or choice from large catalog. **Send No Money**, we trust you.

ROSEBUD PERFUME CO. Box 71, Woodsboro, Md.

This offer made by old reliable firm estab. 22 years.

GREATEST RAZOR OFFER EVER MADE

Send name and address (no money) and get this high grade unmatchable razor, round or square point, on 20 days' free trial. If satisfied it is the best razor you ever used and wish to keep it, send 98 cents; if not, return it. D. A. Bateman, 230 E. Market Street, Louisville, Ky.

30 DAYS FREE TRIAL

1915 Model

and *freight prepaid* on the new 1915 **"RANGER"** bicycle. **Write at once** for our big catalog and special offer.

Marvelous improvements. Extraordinary values in our 1915 price offer. You cannot afford to buy without getting our latest proposition. WRITE TODAY.

Boys, be a **"Rider Agent"** and make big money taking orders for bicycles and supplies. Get our latest proposition on a sample to introduce the new **"RANGER."**

TIRES, equipment, sundries and everything in the bicycle line **half usual prices.** Factory prices on Motorcycle and Automobile Supplies.

Mead Cycle Co., Dept. R64 Chicago

Be a Traveling Man

Hundreds of good positions now open. No experience required to get one of them. Earn Big Pay selling goods while you learn. Write for big list of positions open and testimonials from hundreds of our students who earn $100 to $500 a month. Address nearest office. Dept. 579

NATIONAL SALESMEN'S TRAINING ASSOCIATION Chicago, New York, Kansas City, San Francisco

WHAT 15c WILL DO

The little matter of **15c** in stamps will bring you the **Pathfinder** for **13** weeks on trial. The **Pathfinder** is an illustrated weekly, published at the Nation's Capital, for the Nation as a part that gives all the news of the world and that tells the truth and only the truth; now in its 22d year. This paper fills the bill without emptying the purse; it costs but $

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1915.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Eugenics is a theory. A baby is a fact.

Abusing the weather never helped a chilblain.

A barber hates loafers and a blacksmith loves 'em.

Anybody who proposes a marriage reform law is married.

Come to think of it, what's prosperity—another state issue?

Many persons make the mistake of marrying for a vacation.

Most of the trouble in the world is caused by germs and human beings.

Probably a fool thinks people who act as if they had good sense don't know much.

Uncle Sam is now only a fourth-class naval power, but all his warships are afloat.

There is a story of a tramp running away from two girls. It doesn't say what they wore.

The Nobel peace prize looks like a bit of small change when compared with the cost of war.

Neutrality doesn't require this country to shut up shop until the war over yonder is ended.

The Christian who can sleep in church on Sunday ought to have a pretty easy Monday morning.

Philadelphia doctor says the first piece of mince pie he ever ate made him cry. Where did it hurt?

The administration's "war tax" may have to be removed in the interest of Democratic party peace.

The woman who listens to all the stories the neighbors bring in without repeating them is a heroine.

Some men make a garret of their heads, in which they store a lot of rubbish that is of no use to them.

This is a safe bet. When women have the ballot the wife of a candidate will vote as her husband does.

When English women go to war probably we shall learn something new about the female of the species.

The fellows who argue that a woman's place is at home are keeping quiet about the war nurses at the front.

Defeat seems to have made a philosopher of Mr. Taft. It is not the first time such a thing has happened.

Wireless messages may now be sent around the world in three minutes. Still not quite as fast as a rumor.

It's a good thing that nature can't be changed. There are people who would make a mess of it if they had a chance.

Mrs. Oliver Belmont says, "we shall have a woman to lead us in 1920." How old will the woman be by that time?

"Minorities are more often right," says a New England professor. They are always right to the man who is on the minority side.

Many of the people who thought the big war would last three or four weeks have lost count of the months it has been running.

Mr. Bryan says he is very optimistic about Mexico. Both Villa and Carranza are probably wondering where he gets that stuff.

There isn't much doubt but that Mr. Bryan still has enough political influence, vulgarly called pull, to keep him in the cabinet.

There are lots of men who do not know how it feels to be drunk, and there are others who have forgotten the sensation of sobriety.

Somebody wants to know what the woman political boss will look like. It's our guess that she will look like the wife of a meek little man.

Dorothy Dix talks about the selfishness of parents. Dorothy must have found a mother who has worked only one arm off for the children.

It is possible to locate the under dog in a fight but when two cats come together in mortal combat there is nothing to be seen but an animated blur.

A Minnesota judge has ruled that the civil rights of negroes does not extend to Sunday schools. In heaven there'll be a different judge on the bench.

The fellow who is always complaining that the newspapers never tell the truth will repeat any lie he hears without making an investigation as to its accuracy.

"Dr. Brady says it is possible to hold the breath for two minutes." He must mean weak breaths. 'Twould be hard to hold an old John Barleycorn breath thirty seconds.

Guess there is a dog language. We spoke gently to a strange dog the other day, and he gave the floor two raps with his tail. He meant either "hello" or "good morning."

Henry Ford's reform philosophy is as old as the Son of Nazareth. It seems new only because it is such a radical change from the idea of kicking a man when he is down.

If President Wilson doesn't feel strong enough to win when the time comes to run again he'll probably remain faithful to the one-term plank in the Baltimore platform.

We never hear of any million dollar contributions to the conscience fund. The average range seems to be from twelve to twenty-eight cents, sometimes going as high as a dollar.

"MADE IN U. S. A." IDEA

The suggestion that American goods be stamped "Made in U. S. A." had a patriotic ring to it when troubles abroad reawakened pride in our own country and gratitude for its comfortable position in the sun. There were signs that we were going to be very much isolated in the world, that, even if we preferred imported goods, we would perforce have to use goods "Made in U. S. A." But the seas have not been closed. We are by no means isolated. And now, after the first excitements, we can analyze the proposed label and see whether it is gold or alloy.

"Printers' Ink" has been conducting a symposium on the thing. It has gathered together many interesting views of it, for and against. We fear that more are against than for. Why they are is worth while detailing.

A great meat packer says it is impossible to restrict the mark to "quality products." A stove manufacturer pronounces it a mere copying of "Made in Germany" and, in his opinion, imitative methods are seldom effective. A maker of stockings declares he's "skeptical of schemes growing out of the war." The company popularly considered the greatest manufacturers of cameras in the world pronounces the label "distinctively hurtful with the Canadian trade." To others, the idea does not look serious. It is useless, more than one says, unless its application is restricted. The hardest jolt is probably this from Newark, Ohio: "We believe it is ridiculous to advertise goods of quality, and unreliable and cheap goods, under the same sign."

There is no lack of argument for the plan. But it should be plain that if it is to be a "go," support for it must practically be unanimous. And this it cannot obtain. The proposal is probably doomed to perish, together with many another idea that the war brought into being.

"BUYING A QUARREL"

The most convincing criticism of the ship purchase bill is to be found in the speech of Senator Root, delivered on Monday.

"I am arguing," he said, "against the government of the United States buying, not a ship, but an international quarrel with every ship."

The one big prayer of this country since the beginning of August has been that America should not become involved in the European holocaust. The one thing we have been more thankful for than anything else is that we have no alliances, no interests, no sympathies, which would draw us into the fight.

If our prayers and our gratitude to providence are to mean anything, they must mean that we walk softly and guardedly while our neighbors are running amuck. Much as we need a merchant marine, tempting as it may be to get $30,000,000 of ships ready-made and fully equipped, the country cannot afford to invite trouble with the nations at war. The question of the government going into the shipping business, always a debatable principle, is secondary in this case to the question of mixing in the war.

UNEMPLOYMENT

The department of labor at Washington is making a trial at connecting work with the man out of work. It has the aid of the department of agriculture, dreaming about a return-to-the-soil movement. The postoffice department also is co-operating.

Timidly, cautiously, in the smallest way possible, the federal government assumes a duty toward the armies of the unemployed. The men who can be helped to jobs this way will be only a handful as compared with those who must wait on time and prosperity for employment. Yet a great thing has been done. The Democrats in power have taken another step away from that hard and cruel individualism which, once or twice a year at public dinners, they purport to worship. They have committed the government to a new responsibility toward the people governed. They have broken a trail which may grow into a broad and beneficent highway.

Nearly all of the most useful bureaus at Washington have started with the most meagre of powers. The bureau which is weakly fingering the unemployment problem has just as much promise of growing. For the need of it is imperative.

FUTILE DISPUTATION

A pro-Britain and a pro-German debated upon the war. No converts were made, of course. No sympathizer deserted his side for the other. It was a sterile and wholly profitless debate, save for one incident.

Before the rebuttals, one of the chairmen rose to remark that, for all the talk about causes, no one really knew the causes of this war, that after fifty years we are just beginning to understand the causes of the American War of the Rebellion and that "the attempt to pass judgment on this world-conflict now was a case of fools rushing in where scientists feared to tread."

In August, when excited partisians before the bulletin boards emphasized argument with a lead to the jaw, the quarrel over who brought about the was was picturesque and, in a way, amusing. But it ought to have been dropped there. It is sheer waste of wind. It is provocative of irritation, ill-feelings and lasting resentments. It is the worse because it is futile. The disputants know not whereof they are talking, and it may be that even their children may never learn. Study alone can reveal the causes; and it must be study without bias or hate or desire to bolster up a theory.

SAVE BOB WHITE

He who goes into the fields with a camera, accompanied by a pointer or setter, and obtains a snapshot of his dog "at stand" on a covey of quail is getting the best there is in the sport of hunting. If he has the right set of emotions the bit of film he carries home will be of greater comfort to him than a bag of dead birds.

Ohio farmers are appealing to the legislature for the further protection of quail. They have economic reasons for their request. They argue that these birds are an asset; but also there are sentimental reasons why they should be spared.

The universal movement for the salvation of all bird life should include Bob White. Nothing that wears feathers is prettier. He doesn't sing much as bird songs go—God knows why; but his plaintive call to his mate is music enough for one bird to make. Those who have never heard it have missed a thrill. It is a love-poem of the fields that reaches into the depths of the human soul and searches for what is wholesome, beautiful and sweet.

Nobody knows just how much sentiment there is in the Ohio legislature. Let us pray that it is sufficient to save the quail to the farmer, to the autoist, to the wayside wanderer, and to all outdoors.

Bob White on the capsheaf of a shock of golden grain, with a love-song in his throat, is more inspiring than quail on toast.

FREAK BILLS AT LOW GRADE

The 1915 crop of freak legislative bills appears to be well up to normal. But it is disappointing to learn that in quality it is distinctly inferior to the production of other years. The bills are commonplace where the others were original. They are tainted with sanity, plausibility and an outward seeming of reasonableness. Their predecessors in freakiness bore no such flaws. They were crazy and entertaining.

Recall the measure for lengthening shirts and bed sheets by law and see if in the food bills of today you can find anything to compare with it. The bachelor tax, the signature-for-every-newspaper-item and the twenty-year-sentence for mashers bills are attracting no more notice than they deserve. They are "old stuff." How faintly they resemble the bill for tapping the underground reservoir of heat and the one for making the circumference of each and every circle exactly three times the diameter! They can't touch 'em. Legislators are become weaklings. "Their souls are lapped in lead."

GREATEST OF TRAVELERS

The extra dollars that increased freight rates bring to the railroads travel a far journey.

Some of them go to new hands employed, to old hands re-employed. Some go to builders of locomotives, to builders of freight and passenger cars, to makers of rails and manufacturers of bridge steel, to dealers in oil and wire and equipment of ten thousand kinds and classes. Some go to the banks to be disbursed in time as dividends. But there is no stopping at these stations. The dollars keep on moving. The butcher and the baker are paid the accounts they have been carrying for the railroad man weeks or months out of work. The locomotive shops put on workmen, the mills and the factories. The supply dealers buy a little more actively. They spend a little more liberally upon their families. The shareholders, their dividends assured, open their purses somewhat wider. There is more furniture in the house, perhaps a new machine in the garage, a larger check for the boy or girl at college.

Who can trace these dollars, until, at last, they come back to the shipper? Not the shipper for one, and he would be more than human if he believed that the money he puts into the railroad hopper ever returns to him a particle fatter for its traveling.

THE HORSE IN WAR

Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to do and die.

Thus Tennyson paid tribute to the men who plunged "into the valley of Death" at Balaklava, in unquestioning response to command. The lines are not inapplicable to the horses that are falling, day after day, on the battlefields of Europe. "Theirs not to reason why."

The cry is for more horses. Twenty days, says an American contractor now in London, is the average life of a horse in the present war. Twenty days of driving, pulling and hauling; twenty days of man-made thunder, of shell-fire and shrapnel, and this wonderful machine of flesh and bone, of muscle and sinew and fiery spirit is beaten and broken. "Theirs but to do and die."

We may well give the war horse a bit of sympathy. It cannot reach him or help him, but he is a part of the big tragedy—to be counted among the sacrifices and reckoned in the cost.

STEEPED IN MIRACLES

The opening of a telephone line from New York to San Francisco amazed no one. We all knew it would be opened some day. And besides, we are steeped in wonders. Daily, we hear of miracles with light and steam and electricity and they all are accepted as a matter of course. About the only thing about the transcontinental telephone line which would draw an involuntary exclamation out of Americans would be word that lightning had struck it, melted down some thousands of miles of wire and piled every blessed pole, geometrically correct, around the summit house of Pike's Peak.

WHY ARMIES SLOWED UP

The only great movements of armies in recent weeks have been in what is called the "eastern theatre"—in Poland and across the Carpathian mountains. In France and Belgium, fighting has been desultory, confined to occasional charges, a few hours of cannonading, attempts to seize points of minor strategic value. For the slowing up of the war, the winter weather has been held responsible. It has seemed the most reasonable explanation.

But possibly there is another reason—the lack of ammunition. Mr. C. W. Barron, who has been writing a series of striking articles for the Wall Street Journal, says:

I have the highest authority for the declaration that the world could not manufacture the munitions of war at the rate they were being expended in the first hundred days of the war. The Krupp works have no ability to turn out daily the number of shells that Germany was daily exploding, and the United States could not in a year make a week's supply of shells at the rate they were being exploded from Switzerland to the English channel.

When Kitchener said "the war will begin in May," it may be he had in mind that not until then would the Allies have sufficient ammunition to attempt to push the Germans back to the Rhine. The enormous prices of metal in Germany support the idea that that country, too, is short of ammunition. On both sides, arms factories are working at the highest pressure. New factories are being established under the stimulus of war. New arms and new ammunition are being designed. Next winter, assuming the war to last that long, may be quite unlike this one in the matter of army movements. For by that time, the making of powder and shell may catch up with the demand for them.

GASOLINE ON THE FARM

A single gallon of gasoline will do wonders almost anywhere, but nowhere has it been applied to better purpose than on the farm. Here are some of its stunts: It will milk 300 cows, bale four tons of hay, mix 33 yards of cement, move a ton truck 14 miles, plow three-fifths of an acre of land and make enough electricity to keep eight lights going in the farmhouse for 30 days.—Wall Street Journal.

This is a fascinating recital. Uncle John Rockefeller himself, whose heart must beat a little faster at the mere mention of gasoline, could not have foreseen the possibilities of this versatile fluid when he laid the foundation of his fortune.

There are only a few things on the farm, apparently, that a gallon of gasoline cannot do. It might be mentioned that it cannot paint the scenery, open the buds, sing the lark's morning song, make love to the school teacher or darn the hired man's socks. However, these are matters of sentiment, to be taken care of in the usual way. Leave poetry to poets and the practical things to gasoline.

Pensive lovers of the soil, who expect to go back to the farm in the spring, should take a gallon of gasoline with them.

GERMANY AND COPPER

Americans have been wondering why England should have invited trouble with the United States by seizing copper shipments consigned to neutral ports. Even if the copper should be shipped to Austria and Germany, it would seem too small a matter to get into difficulties over, the good will of America being so much more worth while than blockading the commercial roads of the enemy.

For all their elaborate preparedness and their painstaking forethought, it appears that the German military authorities erred as to the amount of ammunition required in a war of this gigantic character. Ammunition has been used at such a rate that Germany is actually suffering a metal famine. Copper, which ordinarily sells at $300 a ton, has risen to $625 a ton. Belgium, as well as Germany, has been ransacked for copper. Orders have been given to search the battlefields. Copper mines in Saxony, the output of which has been dwindling in recent years, are working now as they never were before.

Naturally, Germany is trying to get copper from abroad. Naturally, England has used the command of the sea to prevent Germany getting copper. If anything is more likely than another to bring the German and English fleets into decisive action, it would probably be the scarcity of a very necessary metal. Lacking copper, Germany is handicapped in the war and might, for that reason, be forced into being the first to sue for peace. But if her fleet can scatter or seriously cripple the blockaders, the way to copper will be opened and war be continued indefinitely.

We can't believe that it is any credit to a man to have the devil look upon him as a good fellow.

A Pennsylvania man woke up the other night to find a rat nestling down in his whiskers. Safety first.

MAKING HAY

The sun is shining for the Weekly Blade, and our bustling friends have been busy making hay. January was another great month among the workers who are gathering in new subscribers. The premium watch goes to North Carolina—a list of 216 names having been received from that state.

February is starting out amazingly well, and the Blade family is destined to go right on growing. This is gratifying in the publication office, and we can't help feeling that it will please all our friends to know that their favorite weekly newspaper is extending its field of usefulness.

Sunday School

THE WOMAN WHO ADVENTURED

The International Sunday School Lesson for February 7 Is "Ruth Chooses the True God."—Ruth 1.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

ONE day I was riding up from the Jordan Valley, through a rocky defile, into the land of Moab. There came toward us a little company of the sort often seen in the migratory East. There was first the man, afoot, and without shoes in poor raiment, carrying a staff. Beside him walked a donkey on which rode his wife and little child—a picture like that of Joseph, Mary and Jesus, fleeing to Egypt. We tarried for a moment of greetings by the way, and the man told us that his home was in Beersheba, but a local famine had driven him over into the fertile uplands of Moab, there to work and live until a harvest should be gleaned. Now he was on his way home.

The incident was so like that of Elimelech and Naomi and their two sons that it has stayed in my memory. Famine, which comes so quickly and easily to primitive people living always near the hunger line, had sent these Bethlehemites to the East. They had crossed the Jordan above the Dead Sea. On the high plain of Moab, where the winds blow, chill in the mornings, there is to this day successful agriculture. I saw the farmers plowing with the same sort of crooked stick and oxen used in Elimelech's day. A fat land is Moab, and it gave succor and a home to the Bethlehemite immigrants.

This lesson links to the day's news in the grim reality of famine in the land of Palestine. Today the people are suffering even unto death. Unable to harvest their crops, because the men have been conscripted and the animals confiscated by the Turkish army, the people of the land we lovingly call holy are today the worst sufferers from the war. Their plight is sorest because relief is not near, as in the case of Belgium.

In this dark hour, and in the light of this Old Testament famine story, we may cherish the cheer that the day is rapidly passing when any considerable portion of the race can suffer from famine. The network of communications that is binding all mankind together makes a famine in Turkey or China the concern of America and Europe. Not for many generations longer shall we be able to illustrate this idyll of Ruth from contemporary conditions. New bonds of brotherhood, and a new heart of love, will soon banish famine, and its train of attendant ills, from the earth.

Life in a New Land.

Who knows the heart of an immigrant? Only he who has been a stranger in a strang land; and he is never heard to disdain the alien, be he ever so poor. The four Jews from Bethlehem made a home for themselves in the new land; and the two sons, Mahlon and Chilion, took to themselves wives of the Moabite maidens. It seemed as if the family had established itself permanently in the healthful uplands of Moab.

Death, that great nullifier of all plans, destroyed this prospect, for the father and the two sons died, after 10 years of life in Moab, leaving three childless widows behind them. New ties were thus created for the survivors with the land which had so hospitably provided for them. The three graves were strong links.

Nevertheless, Naomi, the mother and now the head of the family, found her grief-smitten heart turning back to Bethlehem and its hills. The famine was long since past. Fond memory called her to the home of her girlhood and young wifehood. What homesickness is filling the hearts of aliens in America only the Comforter of the lonely knows.

In Bethlehem dwelt the past; and the best promise for the future also. Elimelech had property there, and there were kinsmen, ready to fulfill the obligations which the hospitable East, with its strong sense of family ties, imposes. Sentiment and prudence alike called Naomi back to Bethlehem.

The Woman Who Stayed By.

What should be done with these young widows? The natural recourse was for them to return to their own people, and make a new beginning in the Moabite life. Orpha so chose, despite her fondness for Naomi.

As we read the silly and cynical and cruel jokes about mothers-in-law, let us remember Naomi, whose character was such that she bound her dear ones in closest affection; and whose love for daughters-in-law was so real and tender and abiding that one of them, Ruth, even made the great adventure of forsaking her blood-kindred, and the land of her birth, for the sake of cleaving to the mother of her husband.

Ruth and Naomi are among the most cherished personalities whom the Old Testament history has given to the world. They are an answer to the sneer that women are never loyal to women; and that there cannot be a true and noble friendship between women. Everybody knows instances of love and loyalty between women as beautiful as that of Naomi and Ruth; and a fair counterpart for the friendship of David and Jonathan. Blessed for both is the reciprocated affection of an older woman for a younger. Ruth prized Naomi's love above her life's oldest ties.

So she cried, when unselfish Naomi would have parted from her, in that spirit of self-sacrificing love which marks human nature at its highest level—and the beautiful cry of Ruth has given literature one of its richest gems, and has voiced the loyalty of a myriad hearts since:

"Entreat me not to leave thee, and to return from following after you; for whither you thou goest, I will go; and whither thou lodgest, I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God; where thou diest, will I die, and there will I be buried: Jehovah do so to me, and more also, if aught but death part thee and me."

The Great Decision.

Courageously making choice, Ruth dared all consequences. She had turned her back upon her old home, upon her kindred, upon the possibility of a husband from among her own people, upon her ancestral faith; and she had elected to share the fortunes, good or ill, of a lone widow. Naomi's home, Naomi's people, Naomi's God were henceforth to be as her own.

God blesses the daring. High faith and noble loyalty are not forgotten by Him. He favors those who are brave enough to make decisions, and to adventure new enterprises. He seems particularly a god of pioneers. The splendid fortitude of Ruth was not to go unrewarded. For to her it was to be given that, in the new land, she should become the ancestor of Israel's great king, and of the World's Prince of Peace. We hear never another word about Orpha; she sank back into the common place prosperity of the majority who take no risks.

Back to Bethlehem (what a place of personalities that little old town has been, and is to this very day!) we follow the two widows. The unknown writer of this beautiful story vividly pictures the welcome given Naomi by her old neighbors and kinsfolk:

"So they two went until them came to Bethlehem. And it came to pass, when they were come to Bethlehem, that all the city was moved about them, and the women said, Is this Naomi? And she said unto them, Call me not Naomi (pleasant), call me Mara (bitter), for the Almighty hath dealt very bitterly with me. I went out full, and Jehovah hath brought me home again empty; why call ye me Naomi, seeing Jehovah hath testified against me, and the Almighty hath afflicted me?"

In the Hard Days.

Loyalty is more than a matter of beautiful sentiments. It costs. The genuineness of loyalty is tested when it is required, as it always is, to descend from the high plane of noble words to the dead level of humdrum living. Protestations must be supported by practice. The ecstatic mood of swearing fealty had to be followed, in Ruth's case, by providing a livelihood for herself and her mother-in-law. Despite all the new dogmas concerning emancipated womanhood, most of us feel that there is something wrong with an order of society which does not provide that men shall earn a livelihood for women.

Gleaning after the reapers—how art has seized upon the picture—Ruth gathered the stray straws of grain that remained, to provide food for her companion and herself. The pictures of the scene are romantic, but it was back-breaking, wearisome and monotonous work, with the label of poverty attached to it. Thank God for the men and women, the world around, who are daily repeating the Ruth story and bearing the day's dreary load uncomplainingly, all for love's sweet sake.

While about this lowly task, in the field of duty, Ruth won the notice of Boaz, a wealthy landowner and a kinsman of her husband's father. The tale ends in storybook fashion, for rich farmer and poor gleaner were married, and that union was blessed by a son, Obed, the grandfather of David, the great king. The woman who adventured became the woman who won.

FIRST PICTURES OF THE KING OF THE WHITE HOUSE AND HIS FOND GRANDPA WILSON

—Photos by International News Service.

Lower picture—President Wilson, his son-in-law, Francis Bowes Sayre, and the White House baby, Francis Sayre, President Wilson's first grandchild.

Top picture—President Wilson holding and beaming on his first grandson, Francis Sayre.

NATURAL GAS GUSHER GUSHES SIXTEEN YEARS

The Pelican Portage gas gusher, 170 miles from Edmonton, Alberta, has given off an average of 4,000,000 cubic feet of natural gas daily for the last 16 years. Attempts made to cap it have proved futile, the enormous pressure blowing off all valves. Indians occasionally camp in the neighborhood, and as the gas seeps through the ground, they merely heap a pile of stones over some crevice, touch a match to it, and cook their food on this improvised heater.

PUPILS DID NOT WANT UNPATRIOTIC LANGUAGE

In one of the young ladies' schools in a suburb of Berlin the pupils sent a committee to the principal asking her to discontinue instructions in French and English, as it would be unpatriotic to learn the language of "nations who, in such an infamous manner, had dragged Germany into war." It took the principal considerable time to show the girls why their request could not be complied with.

Feminine Justice Puzzles Prisoners

THE first woman justice in the United States, Reah Mary Whitehead, has been holding daily sessions of the court of King county, in Seattle, Wash. She is dispensing justice in a manner that puzzles prisoners at the bar. They have been in the habit of looking into a man's face and guessing just what he would do when it came to pronouncing sentence. They tried the same game on Justice Whitehead but failed. Her sentences have ranged from two to six months, but all have been delivered in the same tone of voice and with the same expression in the face.

A queer little trill ran through the court room, when the woman first took her seat on the bench, a thrill compounded, doubtless, of many elements ranging from the lump in the throat of the justice's mother, Mrs. T. S. Bostley, to the delight of the curious who jammed the doorway and the chaotic bewilderment that attended the furtive efforts of the six male prisoners to "size up the judge." Their repeated and anxious glances showed their bewilderment over the problem.

Cristofero D'Amico, an Italian, was the first man to face the new justice. He became so confused that he entered a plea of guilty to the charge of failing to support his two children. Later he changed the plea to "not guilty." E. B. Brown, charged with forging a check for $5.75, begged to inform the court that if he had work he would not have forged. He received a sentence of six months. Charles F. Smith refused to give his correct name when asked to plead to a charge of false pretense. He received six months. After the close of the session Justice Whitehead addressed a few words to the prisoners in which she admonished them not to come before her for sentence in the future, if they expected lenient treatment.

Justice Whitehead closed her first day as judge by performing a marriage ceremony. Because it was the first she ever performed she slipped out and purchased flowers for the bride.

Wets Must Fight in Ohio Legislature

THE supreme court of Ohio has unanimously decided that the home rule amendment to the constitution which repeals the Rose county law, and which was approved by a majority of the voters last fall, is valid. This amendment becomes a part of the constitution, and the injunction restraining the state liquor license board from naming county boards and issuing licenses will be vacated, unless, of course, the workers for the Anti-Saloon League, who so far have managed to hold up the operation of the amendment, go to the supreme court of the United States to prevent the amendment becoming effective. And this is where it is going, said Wayne B. Wheeler, superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, this week.

The stage at the state capital is set for the coming battle for supremacy by the wet and dry factions. The fight has been started in the lower house by the introduction of two saloon decentralization measures.

The next move in Ohio will be for a state vice commission. The cigarette will be one of the first evils hit after the saloon question is settled.

VARIETIES

The distance from which vultures and eagles can spy their prey is almost incredible.

There are 925 separate operations in the manufacture of a watch that sells for a dollar.

Roumania has a powerful army, well equipped and trained. The approximate war strength is 650,000.

In China, an oil well has been drilled to a depth of 3,600 feet with the most primitive of native tools.

In 1901 there were 87,900 domestic gardeners, and in 1911 there were 118,739 in England and Wales.

The Brazilian government estimates next year's revenue at $169,660,000, and expenditures at $174,254,000.

Cotton seed hulls are now being used extensively instead of hay and straw for the packing of glassware.

Under normal conditions, human beings perspire about twice as much when asleep as when awake.

Tamarinds, preserved in sirup, were imported by the United Kingdom to the value of $18,000 last year.

Hindus venerate the common marigold and frequently adorn their idols with wreaths of its golden flowers.

The weight of the dome of St. Paul's is 45,000 tons, according to Mr. Mervin Macartney, the restoration architect.

Japanese are producing more than 20,000,000 tons of coal a year from mines in Japan and South Manchuria.

The asphalt deposits of Cuba, when developed, are expected to prove superior to all others throughout the world.

Paraguay has valuable forest resources, the most important of which is quebracho, particularly rich in tannin.

Nearly five hundred acres of land near Paris are devoted to raising young trees of peculiar shape for umbrella handles.

Swedish iron ore deposits are estimated at 1,300,000,000 tons. In 1913 over 6,440,000 tons was exported, mainly to England and Germany.

Nearly 29 per cent of the persons engaged in agricultural pursuits in this country are members of industrial and economic organizations.

Two of the ingredients of Chinese joss sticks are aconite, to protect them from rats and mice, and camphor, which makes them burn steadily.

A New Jersey man has invented a machine which pitches balls wherever they are wanted, and with varying speeds, to give players batting practice.

Chopped hair has been successfully substituted for skin in skin grafting by a french surgeon, due to the fact that hair cells can be transformed into skin cells.

The debris left from coral, after it has been made into articles of jewelry, etc., is crushed, scented and sold as tooth powder at a high price by Indian perfumers.

In Japan, private individuals own only the surface of the land and its products, all mineral deposits beneath the surface being the property of the government.

A curious means of communication is the "drum language" of a tribe in the Congo. These people by this means converse with each other at considerable distances.

One of the little towns in Ontario has organized a company for the production of candied fruits, like the sweets and preserves produced in France and Italy.

The British government has contracted with various Argentine meat plants for the purchase of 15,000 tons of frozen and chilled meats each month for a period of 12 months.

The adjutant, or marabout, a bird of India of the stork species, will swallow a hare or a cat whole. It stands five feet high, and the expanse of its wings is nearly fifteen feet.

Russia is 20 times larger than France and Germany put together (8,400,000 square miles), and her population is supposed to number 165,000,000, 100,000,000 more than that of Germany.

Parchment manuscripts nearly eight hundred years old, from which the ink has faded from view, have been read by a Berlin scientist, who photographed them with ultra violet rays.

There are said to be almost or quite 1,000 varieties of rice in the Philippine Islands. It is probable that some of these will prove nearly duplicates, but the actual number of varieties is very great.

The railroad connecting Chile and Bolivia, which crosses the Andes 14,105 feet above sea level, provides oxygen chambers in which passengers can get relief from the rarified air of the high altitude.

The dowager grand duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, a member of the British royal family, who by marriage became a German subject, has had her annuity of $15,000 suspended by the British government.

The belfry of Bruges is probably the most famous in the world. It was built at the end of the thirteenth century. It was 353 feet high, and possesses a carilton of 48 bells, regarded as the finest in Europe.

Some farmers in Germany use roosters for hatching eggs and raising chickens. They take better care of the chicks than the hens do, even fighting hawks protect them, and running with them much longer.

The authorities in London are able to speak by telephone direct to General French. Messages are being received almost from the battlefield itself without delay, and with as much ease as from Glasgow to London.

A marvelous flower grows on the Isthmus of Tehuantepec. Its chief peculirarity is the habit of changing its color during the day. In the morning it is white, when the sun is at its zenith it is red, and at night it is blue.

Cola nuts, which had been exported from the gold coast of Africa to the value of about $450,000 annually for several years, advanced in 1912 to $650,000. Exports from southern Nigeria increased to nearly the same extent.

At the present time the United States is Mexico's only customer on account of the suspension of trans-Atlantic steamer services. Many large export firms which formerly traded with Europe are now beginning to ship their products to the markets of the United States.

Granada was at one time part of the Roman province of Roetia, but after the Arab invasion it became an independent Moorish kingdom. It was the last possession of the Moors in Spain, who tearfully gave up their country to their conquerors, Ferdinand and Isabella of Spain, in 1492.

Hong-Kong is a small island, containing 27 square miles, lying to the northeast of the estuary of the Pearl river and 90 miles from Canton. The new territory, the Kowloon extension, contains 376 square miles. The population of Hong-Kong and the new territory approximates 500,000, and the European population does not exceed 14,000, of whom 3,000 are soldiers.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

THE LOST NERVE

MARTHA HOLDEN.

I HAVE lately spent a good deal of time with the dentist, a nerve having crawled down into the southwest corner of my most rear wisdom tooth, evidently bent on a lingering death.

As I was the chief mourner, I decided to let the dentist hasten the obsequies by poking the nerve into insensibility.

For a while it was a question which would die first, the nerve, the dentist or myself. I was for killing the dentist and he nearly did kill me. I realized, as never before, what a terrible thing it is to lose your nerve.

Between times, while the medicine was taking, or the wax setting, or my lower jaw getting back on its trolley, the dentist talked.

"It pays to watch your teeth," said he. "Every year I do an increasing amount of work for children. I have a long list of youngsters who come twice a year to have their teeth gone over, and it saves many a pang in later life. Parents can't invest too much on a child's perfect cleanliness with regard to his teeth. Tooth-decay can be prevented by frequent brushing and mouth-rinsing.

"I had a little boy in the chair yesterday," here the dentist stuck a cotton roll under my tongue, so that I could not murmur or complain. "I had a little boy in the chair yesterday, who had a nerve out without a whimper. Brave little chap!!"

I said nothing. But I had groaned previously, and the rebuke was timely.

"Open wide," pleasantly suggested the dentist, and the killing was on.

After a brief rest beside the whirlwaters of the nickeled basin on my left, the dentist returned from the consulting room, where he had been summoned for a moment.

"If you ever do have false teeth," he remarked, "don't do as that woman out there did. She was a little too strenuous in her cleanliness. She boiled her teeth in soda water and they fell to pieces. She'll have to have a whole new set.

"People who have false teeth can scarcely be too particular, though," he added, taking off my bib and unwinding the chair. "False teeth should be taken out and scrubbed with a brush twice a day at least. Wednesday at 11, please."

"Here's one of my cards with tooth suggestions," he added as I reached the door. "One thing I might have put on them that I didn't is a suggestion I like personally very much. Instead of buying expensive tooth brushes, I go to the ten-cent store and select ten brushes at a time. These I sterilize, boil 20 minutes in hot water, and use each one a much shorter period than I would an expensive brush. I keep my tooth brush cleaned by a daily wash in hot soapsuds and occasionally I hold it for a short time in boiling water."

On the card it said:

"Care of the teeth means cleanliness.

"The tooth brush, with a tooth powder, is the most effective way to clean the teeth. Brush them well, every tooth, inside and out, using a rotary movement.

"Rinse the mouth with tepid water, to which has been added a reliable antiseptic.

"Dental floss is good to use. Rub up and down between the teeth. Use a gold toothpick, never a wooden one, and never any in public.

"The most necessary time to clean the teeth is at bedtime and in the morning after breakfast. Going to bed with bits of food in the teeth and mouth causes decomposing, therefore giving the germs a chance to do their worst, because they are undisturbed.

"The ideal way to care for the teeth is to clean them after each meal as well as at bedtime and to rinse the mouth, when possible, after eating between meals.

"Cleansing the teeth and mouth means less disease; if neglected, it invites it, as the mouth is the gateway to disease.

"With teeth and mouth clean, such germs as tonsilitis, diphtheria, typhoid, pneumonia and tuberculosis cannot get as strong a hold. The danger of contracting them is lessened."

Beauty Devotes Time to War Sufferers

MAXINE ELLIOT

NONE the less beautiful after her arduous labor in Belgium, Maxine Elliott is outfitting a provision barge for the destitute inhabitants of Flanders. She left London last week for Calais, happy in the prospect of achieving a new work of charity.

"I have moved from London to Flanders," she said, "and there I shall remain until the end of the war with only brief excursions to England to replenish my supplies, provisions and clothing for these poor people.

"I am spending my whole income on this venture in addition to the help I am receiving from my friends.

"My barge is completed and stocked for the first trip and we soon shall be chugging up the rivers and distributing food and clothing wherever it may be needed.

"I am practically the captain and the cook. My helpers are three nurses assigned to my aid by the Belgian government, the crew and a Belgian officer as interpreter.

"The American commission is doing splendid work in the part of Belgium which is occupied by the Germans, but Flanders has been neglected. With the help of English friends I have been able to get enough supplies for the first trip of perhaps a few weeks, but when these provisions are gone we will need more help and I hope some of my American friends will assist.

Merry-Go-Round

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

A WORTHY AMBITION

My ambition in life is to own and run a well stocked farm. Of course, I shall not expect to have things up to date at the beginning, but where there is a will there is a way, and I am sure if one strives hard to win in an honest way, one will succeed. Papa has given me a fair chance to educate myself, and I intend to take advantage of every opportunity that presents itself. I want to get a college education and then take a course in agriculture if possible. I don't think I should want to farm in North Carolina. I prefer a state with a more favorable climate. Little Sister, Michigan, your letter was excellent. I believe you are inclined to be practical, are you not? Farmer, New York, I agree with you about girls having an equal chance with the boys on the farm. Girls, if they have any stick-to-it-tive-ness about them, can manage a farm as well as boys, and have just as good a chance. C. C. R., Virginia, you are a real champion for the girls, for which I thank you very much; and I am sure the other girls heartily voice the sentiment:

"There is so much bad in the best of us,
And so much good in the worst of us,
That it hardly behooves any of us
To talk about the rest of us."

We very often say things about people and repent of it just that moment. We may become reconciled to that person of whom we have spoken ill, but we can't erase the hurt. No, indeed. The words we say leave an impression that can't be erased. I am 16 years old, and have attended school at White Oak Institute, Lansing, N. C., all my life. Guess I will go to Boone, N. C., next year. Wonder if any Blade readers are going there? I would love to have the song Sherman Valley and another, which I don't know the title of, but it begins:

"It would have been better for us both
If we had, in this wide, wicked world, never met."

—M. C., N. C.

THE BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAINS

I am a girl of 21 summers, and live in a small village in the southwestern part of Virginia in the beautiful Blue Ridge mountains. I dearly love the country and mountains. The scenery here is perfectly lovely. I notice most of the members of your family have a hobby. I do not know as I have one, unless it is reading. I am very fond of reading, horseback riding, walking and all kinds of outdoor sports and exercises. I would love very much to learn to skate, but haven't yet. I also like housekeeping very much. I now am the only child living with father and mother. I help mother with the work at home and also do stenographic work and bookkeeping for a firm in our village. I think sewing is very nice. I sew a great deal and think every girl ought to learn to sew.

I liked the letter from the girl f twenty-seven winters. I, too, think we ought to say more for our dear old state, the Old Dominion.—A Girl of Virginia in the Blue Ridge Mountains.

We are glad to welcome you to the Page fellowship, and hope you will write again.—M. H.

THE TEACHER'S AID

I live down in the southwestern corner of the Empire State, not far from the shores of Lake Erie. This region is especially noted for its beautiful scenery and long severe winters. I am a schoolma'am and find the work pleasant, if somewhat hard and monotonous. What is there in the world that does more good than a little honest praise? It seems so much easier for people to censure than praise, to speak ill of anyone than good. No one discovers this sooner than does the school teacher. I say, parents, speak a good word for the teacher of your children. You do not know how much brighter the world will look to her, for a time at least. How well I remember my year of teaching. It was in a strange neighborhood, far from home. After I had been there a short time I received a letter from a lady residing in the district, asking me to select some book for her son, she also stated that she was much encouraged, as her son seemed so anxious to learn this year. she ended by thanking me kindly for my interest. How happy those few lines made me and with what a light heart I finished the day. Wake up, teachers, and write—Daisy of the East.

FATHER'S MEMORY

I find so many good pieces. I wish I could take you everyone by the hand; those that wrote about their dear father come so close to me in feelings. As you said, we can never do enough for father. I thought I did all I could for him, but when he died I could see many things I could have done. He was a soldier and used to tell us so much about the hardships he and all of them went through. Uncle George, tell us some more about old times. I live among the hills and valleys close to the Blue Ridge Mountains in old Virginia, the garden spot of the world.—Mrs. D. G., Virginia.

POETS' CORNER

JUST TWENTY YEARS AGO

I wandered to the village, Tom, and
sat beneath the tree,
Upon the schoolhouse playing ground,
that sheltered you and me;
But none were there to greet me, Tom,
and few were left to know,
Who played with me upon the green,
just twenty years ago.

The grass is just as green, dear Tom;
barefooted boys at play,
Were sporting just as we were then,
with spirits just as gay;
But the master sleeps upon the hill,
which, coated o'er with snow,
Afforded us a sliding place, just twenty
years ago.

The river's running just as still, the
willows on its side
Are larger than they were, dear Tom,
the stream appears less wide,
The grape-vine swing is ruined now,
where once we played the beau,
And swung our sweethearts—pretty
girls—just twenty years ago.

The old schoolhouse is altered some,
the benches are replaced
By others very like the ones our penknives had defaced;
The same old bricks are in the walls,
the bell swings to and fro,
It's music just as sweet, dear Tom, as
twenty years ago.

The spring that bubbled neath the hill,
close by the spreading beech,
Is very high—'twas once so low—that
I could scarcely reach,
And stooping down to get a drink,
dear Tom, I started so!
To see how much that I was changed
since twenty years ago.

Close by this spring, upon an elm, you
know I cut your name,
Your sweetheart's just beneath it,
Tom, and you did mine the same;
Some heartless wretch has peeled the
bark, 'tis dying, sure, but slow,
Just as the one whose name you cut,
died twenty years ago.

My heart was very sad, Tom, and tears
came in my eyes;
I thought of her I loved so well, those
early broken ties;
I visited the old churchyard and took
some flowers to strew
Upon the graves of those we loved,
just twenty years ago.

Some now are in the churchyard laid,
some sleep beneath the sea,
But few are left of our old class
excepting you and me;
And when our time shall come, dear
Tom, and we are called to go,
I hope they'll lay us where we played
just twenty years ago.

HOW ARE WE FIXED?

M. T. Kendall.

In this dire time of fine pitchin',
When half the world is "knockin'."
'Tis well to watch lest some sly foe
You find your game is "blockin'."

We never know who'll strike a blow;
Those whom we've done full justice
Still shake their fists for trivial
things,
I'm told and since have cussed us.

We'll have to swell the dogs of war,
And reconstruct the fences,
Or just let in some alien horde
And take the consequences.

For there's those busy little folks
Who've done such rapid "learnin'."
Some think they're just a standing
threat,
For up they're always "turnin'."

If fixed 'twould pay to thus allay
That nervous strain it's "keepin'."
If for no other reason but
To help old Uncle's "sleeping'."

Some cautious congressmen, you see,
Are awful frald of bustin',
In making many patters of
Those ships that have a crust on.

If fight we must we do not want
To fight a game of "loosin'."
Which horn of the dilemma are we
Goin' to be a choosin'."

To take time by the forelock, and
thus
Show our power of "cunnin'."
Or only get a good tailhold and
Practice some on "runnin'."

POEMS WANTED

Sinking of the Titanic and Tillie's Grave—to Mrs. O. T. Clark, Harrison, Neb.

Why Should the Spirit of Mortal Be Proud.

MY MOTHER'S PRAYER

As I wandered 'round the homestead,
Many a dear familiar spot
Bro't within my recollection
Scenes I'd seemingly forgot;
There, the orchard—meadow, yonder—
Here, the deep, old-fashioned well,
With its old moss-covered bucket,
Sent a thrill no tongue can tell.

Though the house was held by
strangers,
All remained the same within;
Just as when a child I rambled
Up and down, and out and in.
To the garret dark ascending—
Once a source of childish dread—
Peering through the misty cobwebs,
Lo! I saw my trundle bed.

Chorus.

"Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber!
Holy angels guard thy bed!"

Quick I drew it from the rubbish,
Covered o'er with dust so long;
When, behold, I heard in fancy
Strains of one familiar song,
Often sung by my dear mother
To me in that trundle bed;
"Father, Thou who art in heaven,
Hallowed, ever, be Thy name."

While I listen to the music
Stealing on in gentle strain,
I am carried back to childhood—
I am now a child again;
'Tis the hour of my retiring,
At the dusky eventide;
Near my trundle bed I'm kneeling,
As of yore, by mother's side.

Hands are on my head so loving,
As they were in childhood's days;
I, with weary tones, am trying
To repeat the words she says;
'Tis a prayer in language simple
As a mother's lips can frame;
"Father, Thou who art in heaven,
Hallowed, ever, be Thy name."

Prayer is over; to my pillow
With a "good night" kiss I creep,
Scarcely waking while I whisper,
"Now I lay me down to sleep."
Then my mother, o'er me bending,
Prays in earnest words, but mild;
"Hear my prayer, O heavenly Father,
Bless, oh, bless my precious child!"

Yet I am but only dreaming,
Ne'er I'll be a child again;
Many years has that dear mother
In the quiet churchyard lain;
But the mem'ry of her counsels
O'er my path a light has shed,
Daily calling me to heaven,
Even from my trundle bed.

MY BOY

S. E. Kiser.

My boy, you cease to come at night,
To gladly climb upon my knee;
Your childhood days have taken flight
And soon you will be leaving me;
I may not greet you with a kiss
Lest I your manhood should offend,
But, oh, my boy, remember this:
That I remain your staunchest friend.

Your work is waiting for your hand,
The world will call to you ere long,
To serve or to assume command,
To show if you are weak or strong;
Upon the rung your foot is set;
God give you courage to ascend,
But, well or ill, do not forget
That I remain your steady friend.

My boy, your play time soon shall be
A pleasant memory, no more;
But in your need come back to me,
Nor pause to knock upon the door.
The world will strive to break your
will,
Your trust in sorrow oft will end,
But come what may, remember still
That I remain your faithful friend.

SWEET AND LOW

Lord Tennyson.

Sweet and low, sweet and low,
Wind of the western sea,
Low, low, breathe and blow,
Wind of the western sea,
Over the rolling waters go,
Come from the drooping moon and
blow,
Blow him again to me,
While my little one, while my pretty
one sleeps.

Sleep and rest, sleep and rest,
Father will come to thee soon;
Rest, rest, on mother's breast,
Father will come to thee soon;
Father will come to his babe in the
nest,
Silver sails all out of the west,
Under the silver moon,
Sleep, my little one, sleep, my pretty
one, sleep.

The Cozy Corner

OUR MOTTO

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer.

A GOOD BEGINNING

I had a room in the house with a family of five. The man, a hard working man, up every morning early. He fed his team, got breakfast and called the family out of bed to breakfast. His wife, a rather fleshly person and apparently in good health; a grown son healthy; one daughter nearly grown, very strong and healthy, and a smaller girl. I do not think there was one morning in the three months that I occupied that room, that that man did not call that entire family out of bed to their breakfast. When they were up that woman did not seem to feel any responsibility, only to wear several rings and sit and pound the piano about eight hours a day. She took no care of my room, some days not entering it at all. This man told me he had always lived in that way, and his two older children that were married and gone had never been self supporting, always looking to him for money. I had a near relative who developed a headstrong disposition by the time she was married and her children were allowed their free will to act as they chose, toward playmates. The youngest was especially reckless, one day when he was well grown he got a smaller boy and stood him up with a tin can on his head and told him to stand there while he shot at the can with his arrow and not to move or he would put his eyes out. The small boy finally made an uproar that attracted his mother's attention, and she came to his rescue and drove the larger boy away. Instead of reproving the offender the mother had the other woman arrested, swearing that she assaulted her son on the highway. Before these parents died they entailed their property mostly to this most profligate son and as soon as he got possession he mortgaged the personal property and spent his time with tobacco and drink. The last I heard of him he was threatening to burn his great wheat stacks which were mortgaged to the bank, and his wife thought he was losing his mind. I have written as briefly as I could to give some facts which I verily believe are due to the want of proper training of children. A child brought up this way is not prepared to rear and train other children. The piece by G. E. M. of Iowa has made all center shots. The first man of whom I spoke was reared by an honest and industrious father from what he told me of his father, but this man made a bad choice of a wife and that spoiled another family.—Old Timer, Fla.

POLITICS IN THE HOME

There is a strange indifference to politics by many families of this country. It seems that the family, and especially the female members of it, have an aversion to politics and political questions. The family seems to think that politics is for men only to be interested in, and that it does not concern the rest of the family.

Now, I hold that this is wrong, and that the whole family should read and discuss political questions. Politics is the science of the government of society, and the family is the foundation of society. All government is, directly or indirectly, for the benefit of the family and its members; indeed, there could be no family without government of some kind; therefore the family should be interested in the science of government.

But to make it authority, I quote from Forman's "Essentials in Civil Government," the adopted text-book for Kentucky: "Read the history of political parties and study their platforms. Read works upon government. Read good newspapers and inform yourselves of the political questions of the day. Along with reading must go discussion. Our government is founded upon free and open discussion. The young citizen should not enter a party blindfolded. He should make a careful study of the history and principles of all the great political parties, and learn what each has done and what each proposes to do, and then make a choice."

Now, this means that women and children should study and discuss political questions as well as the men. The same authority says: "Anyone born in a country is a citizen of that country. . . . The rank of citizen does not belong to grown men alone, for women and children are as truly citizens are men are."

So, then, let us follow this advice. Let our families procure political party platforms and read and discuss them. Let us search with receptive minds and unprejudiced, and then let us work faithfully for that which our reason tells us is right.

One of the greatest questions confronting the American people today—and not only the American, but the people of the whole world—is the question of government ownership of the industries. Consider, therefore, that time well spent which is passed in the study of this great question.—Roy M. Smith.

THE HUNTER

Our all-wise Creator never created anything but to some purpose. The myriads of insects that infest the earth are created for a purpose, they say. It would appear that they were only torments or nuisances, but some forms of plant life could not exist without the insects to carry the pollen. Then, in order to check a too-alarming number of these insects, that would be a nuisance to other life, we have our birds to destroy the insects, and Natures never goes about her work half-heartedly, but gave su such beautiful birds, lovely in color and with such beautiful voices that even the coarsest thrill with their melody, and it awakens a responsive chord and stirs the finest feelings within us all.

A man once went hunting and, spying a beautiful bird perched on a stump, raised his gun to fire, when all at once the little bird perked his head on one side, tilted it back and burst into song. The man listened like one in a trance; his gun fell limply to his side, while the little fellow fairly split his throat in song. At last, with a flirt of his tail, as if to say: "Thank you," the little bird flitted away. The man picked up his gun and tramped on, resolved to kill no birds that day.

It has been said by one who has made both bird and insect life a study that were the birds to become extinct an insect plague would soon follow that would make life intolerable. It would be well for us all to ponder on this and do all we can to prevent such a calamity.—Mrs. J. I., Virginia.

The government of the Bahama Islands is trying to revive the production of sea island cotton, once a flourishing industry there.

How to Get Rid of a Bad Cough

A Home-Made Remedy that Will Do It Quickly, Cheap and Easily Made.

If you have a bad cough or chest cold which refuses to yield to ordinary remedies, get from any druggist 2½ ounces of Pinex (50 cents worth), pour into a pint bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Start taking a teaspoonful every hour or two. In 24 hours your cough will be conquered or very nearly so. Even whooping cough is greatly relieved in this way.

The above mixture makes a full pint—a family supply—of the finest cough syrup that money could buy—at a cost of only 54 cents. Easily prepared in 5 minutes. Full directions with Pinex.

This Pinex and Sugar Syrup Preparation takes right hold of a cough and gives almost immediate relief. It loosens the dry, hoarse or tight cough in a way that is really remarkable. Also quickly heals the inflamed membranes which accompany a painful cough, and stops the formation of phlegm in the throat and bronchial tubes, thus ending the persistent loose cough. Excellent for bronchitis, spasmodic croup and winter coughs. Keeps perfectly and tastes good—children like it.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, rich in guaiacol, which is so healing to the membranes.

To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex."—do not accept anything else. A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., 214 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Our Correspondents

M. M. A. asks for the Morning Thoughts of Elizabeth. I shall be glad to publish anything of Elizabeth's that you may have preserved. It is one more way of keeping her memory green on the page which she loved so well. Our own files are not accessible, nor could they be disturbed for clipping. "Some Pointers," which we used awhile ago, were kindly sent from the scrap book of one of Our Family.

Let us be deciding on a Peace Day, and shall a pink carnation commemorate that festival? I have thought of February 19, Lincoln's birthday, as a suitable time. Let us hear from Our Family, a general expression. We may not be ready to fully celebrate this year, but will by another. If a later time seems better, say so. I only give you the suggestion. It is your day to choose. Send in your choice on a post card. Give me a postcard shower.—M. H.

The Railroad Prayer, an article including all the officers of the road, is wanted by L. W. Holmes, a G. A. R. veteran, Company A, Fourth Michigan cavalry, living at Grand Lodge, Mich.

When I sent that article in to the Peace Page on Father, Dad or Daddy it seems that only one side of the question was touched. M. S. of Missouri has asked what about the father or dad who calls his children "kids." I am glad this was brought up, for, personally, the term "kid" I think is not giving our children a square deal, nor the dignity due them. I love to say "my boy" or our boys and girls. I feel we who have older grown should show a whole lot of respect for them, and treat them as we should like to be, were we in their places. How I do love and respect a keen and bright-eyed boy or young man, clean and perfectly free from tobacco in all its forms, or the fumes of liquor. The world needs many such and pities all those who are not.—E. P. of Michigan.

It is in reply to the short lettter of Our Correspondent, J. E. T., North Carolina, in the December 31 issue, that moved me to take my pen and write in regard to the topic mentioned, "Better Farming, Community Service and Country Improvement."

At the outset I wish it to be understood that I was a pupil of "Our Wonder Column" in the Blade, under the Schoolmistress, in the latter 90's, when N. Holt, W. P. E., and A. Faul, with their problems, puzzled nearly all. But as time passed changes came. "Our Column" ceased and the Poets' Corner replaced it, but I see the Merry-Go-Round still stands.

To return to the topic proposed I wish to say that the time I spent solving those difficult mathematical problems in "Our Column" back there were stepping stones in preparing me to help someone else to do better farming and prepare a way for country improvement. At the present time I am engaged in engineering and construction work. I do a great deal of surveying for farm drainage and graveled highways, and sometimes engage myself in the actual construction of roads—from holding the scraper to the drawing of the gravel.

I believe that J. T. T. has the right grip on life when he says, "We boys and girls should honor our fathers and mothers," and if obeyed will surely fill that mentioned want—long life—and here's hoping he will be honored. Trusting that others will write on this timely subject.—E. G. R., Michigan.

I enjoy the teachers' letters, as I was once a teacher myself, and liked teaching very much. I enjoyed teaching the little folks more so then the larger pupils, as I thought they required more attention.

But now I have a home of my own and have two sweet little boys, ages 5½ and 3 years, and I take delight in teaching them. The oldest one can spell and pronounce the short words. He often picks up The Blade and spells the words in large print.

I hope and trust that I may live to see them grow into manhood and to make useful men, and to be workers in the vineyard of the Lord.—Mrs. E.

Thinking maybe you and your large family of the Peace Page might be interested in hearing from the "Squirrel Hunters" of good old Ohio.

We were called out on a minute's notice, and took our own squirrel rifles to defend "Old Glory." Our mothers and sisters hurriedly put up a day's rations and we were off. Our duties were to retard "Morgan the Raider." I took part in that raid and his capture, which event is known in history as being the fartherest north of any of the fighting rebels, although there were plenty of copperheads farther north. I understand the United States has erected a shaft to mark the location where Morgan surrendered. He afterward made his escape from the Ohio penitentiary and returned to Dixie land. We were also in service shooing Gen. Kirby Smith back from Cincinnati. On this occasion we were taken over into Kentucky. I still have my discharge from Gov. Tod, who told us to keep them as they might be of value in the future. Would be glad to hear from other "Squirrel Hunters."—J. W. Reed, Paonia, Colo.

My advice to you all would be, get married. Don't think you are too old or it is too late. It is never too late to do good, and certainly a single life is a lonesome life, even if you are busy doing something. Two pairs of hands will do more work, working together, than if each worked separately. And you know, "two heads are better than one." God said, "It is not good for man to be alone." And the Good Book tells us to multiply and replenish the earth. I have been married 33 years, and know what married life is. One Old Batch tells us he never knew anything but discord between married people. Perhaps that was all he was looking for. We usually get only what we hunt for. If we think evil, we see evil. If we are constantly trying to pick flaws, we always find a weak place to pick. "Our grasp is never beyond our reach." Don't look for the flaws as you go through life, and even when you find them, it is wise and kind to be somewhat blind. And look for the virtues behind them.—X. Y. Z., Illinois.

Mrs. Kennedy, Sauble, Mich., has been made lecturer of the Grange, and would like to correspond with others in that position, as it is new to her and she has no experience in arranging programs.

My father, a soldier, now 75, has two little chips taken from the beam which held the bell that tolled for independence at Philadelpia in 1776. They are placed in a tiny frame of gold, which hangs on the wall of his home. Friends from far and near come to see them, and we prize them very much.—M. A. R., Ohio.

$5. Prize Package 10c This big Game and Fun Package will amuse the whole family all winter. 100 Great Games, Checkers, Chess, Dominoe, Fox and Geese, 9 Men Morris, Authors, Star Puzzle, Chinese Puzzle, 13 Puzzle, 45 Prize Puzzle, Roman Cross Puzzle, 7 Wonders of World, Marriage Looking Glass, Husband and Wife's Commandments, 22 Comic Cards, 48 Magic Tricks, 70 Puzzles, Popular Songs, 18 Love Letters, 178 Ways to Flirt, How 300 Jokes and Riddles, 12 Ways to Tell Fortunes, How to Make Others Obey You, &c. ALL the above and 500 other things to amuse, 10 CENTS, postpaid. Address STAR CO., 39 Clinton St., CHICAGO

Boys and Girls

OUR MOTTO

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

A Terry Clock

I am a girl 18 years old, and live in the dear old state of West Virginia. My grandfather has an old clock about 100 years old. It was my great-grandfather's clock; its work are all wood; was made by Eli Terry. It still keeps good time. How many of the Blade cousins have seen their great-grandfather? I have. I can remember him very well. He was 97 years old when he died. I think Missouri Bachelor's ideal girl is just what any girl ought to be. I think that would be a good standard for the boys. I wonder how near he comes up to that standard of his own ideal; here's hoping that he is, and more, too; that he doesn't use tobacco in any form nor any intoxicating liquors.—Rose of W. Va.

A Fearless Rider.

I go to school and am in the eighth grade. My hobby is riding horseback. I have a sorrel colt, two years old; I can ride anywhere. My grandfather was a soldier. I would like a shower of post cards, and will answer all. I also wish to join the bird club.—Iva Elsie Nicholson, Dekalb, W. Va.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Cecil McMillion, 17, October 9, Reedy, W. Va., with his brother attends to their farm and also goes to school, in which he is much interested.

The little squirrels are something I love, and my hobby is going to school and playing with little squirrels. I am a little girl 10 years old, and would like a shower of post cards.—Priscilla Warren, Candler, N. C.

Burnette Warren, Candler, N. C., loves the birds and to get post cards.

Who can beat this? Leroy Carpenter, Bear Branch, Ind., and Omar Carpenter, Decatur, Tenn., Jan. 20, 14 each. Have they a triplet?

Nannie M. Williams, Brookline, W. Va., 20, Jan. 22. Willie F. Williams, 17, Jan. 26. Both are bird lovers.

Golda Jeffers, 17, Gillespieville, Ohio.

Laura Ellen Maxwell, Riverside, N. C., 12, likes to ride horseback.

Vera Becker, 19, Feb. 12, Wooster, Ohio.

Myrtle Jones, 10, Sept. Given, W. Va.

Clifton Linger, 16, Feb. 18, Tanner, W. Va., is welcome to the bird club. We shall be delighted to receive the poem.

Okey Fortney, Lead Mine, W. Va., tells of the prosperous growth of that section.

Allie Thomas, Sunset District, San Francisco, Cal., 17, Oct. 10.

Eva Stearns, 17, Caldwell, O., says that Josephine's riddle is "a churn."

Raymond Thacker, 18, Boxwood, Va., lives on a tobacco farm. His hobby is hunting.

Bernice Hearbom, 12, Dec. 17, and her cousin, Ada Norvell, are welcome to the bird club. Bernice loves to embroider and to read. Her favorite poet is Longfellow.

Beaulah Haven, 12, Nov. 20, Watson, N. Y., lives in the Adirondacks, is a daughter of a minister, and loves the birds.

Emma Speary, 14, Mar. 10, Wellston, Ohio.

Maggie L. Thacker, 13, and Eliza W. Smart, Boxwood, Va., are new bird-club girls. Maggie has two pet pigeons.

Stella Alt, 16, Branch, W. Va., asks cards. Her sister, Myrtle, 14, Oct. 28, is welcome to the bird club.

Robert Adner, 18, Croghan, N. Y.

Lillian Cooley, 13, Oakland, Mich., lives in a new subdivision of Detroit. She likes roller skating, and to sell the papers on her news route. She has 34 customers.

William Johns, 13, Swift, Ohio, lives near the Muskingum River and has a pet pony, Bessie.

Mabel Itucos, 12, Jan. 28, Lewisville, Ohio, is a bird club girl.

Fred Sleath, Mattie, W. Va., likes fox hunting. Let the birds live, says Fred.

Homer Brock and Nannie Brock live in Flat Rock, N. C. Homer will be 13, Jan. 16. Nannie asks for the song, "In the Cocoanut Grove."

STUDYING THE BIRDS

In the early spring when the snows of winter are fast disappearing and the warm rays of the sun brighten the old earth again we are sure to hear songs of gladness from every field and woodland. Then it is time for the bird lover to be busy studying each newcomer. People whose eyes are sharp and ears are keen will find it fascinating sport. I believe it to be one of the best kinds of sport that the woods provide.

The only equipment necessary for bird study is a field glass, a notebook and a good bird reference book. A notebook is necessary because it would be impossible to carry these facts in your head while in the field, and unless some definite memorandum is made at the time you will probably forget half your observations when you go to consult your color key or reference book.

There is much to be known concerning bird life.

(1) It is necessary to know the description of each species.

(2) The haunts of them, whether upland, lowland, lake, wood or field.

(3) Disposition, whether solitary, gregarious, watchful or unsuspicious.

(4) Their song, whether pleasing or unattractive, long or short, loud or faint and season when they do their greatest singing.

(5) Food, whether insects, berries, seeds, and how how they are procured.

Also a person can study their mode of mating and nesting. Bird study is so varied that there are plenty of new things to be learned about even our common birds.

I have kept notes of birds for two years and I take especial interest in finding the time of the arrival of each species. Also I enjoy studying the food of each bird and their economic importance to agriculture.

While we cannot engage ourselves to any extent in field work, there is yet plenty to do. During these winter evenings we can busy ourselves making nesting boxes. Every cigarbox and tomato can will find a tenant if the boy will use them. It isn't the fine home that attracts the bird. But it makes your home surroundings look neater to have well made bird homes. Beside bird homes a boy should make himself a bird lunch counter and feed the winter folks and the ones that come in early spring.

Now let us all protect and study them this coming season. We can be the birds' police and let us never uphold bird slaughter. With success to our club and its members, I am ever—The Young Naturalist.

FREE 4 RINGS Order 12 pkgs. Easily sold at 10c with trimble free. Return $1.20 and all 4 beautiful rings are yours. No money needed. Order today. GLOBE CO., Dept. B, 782 Greenville, Pa.

Sick Women Made Well

Reliable evidence is abundant that women are constantly being restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The many testimonial letters that we are continually publishing in the newspapers—hundreds of them—are all genuine, true and unsolicited expressions of heartfelt gratitude for the freedom from suffering that has come to these women solely through the use of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

Money could not buy nor any kind of influence obtain such recommendations; you may depend upon it that any testimonial we publish is honest and true—if you have any doubt of this write to the women whose true names and addresses are always given, and learn for yourself.

Read this one from Mrs. Waters:

CAMDEN, N.J.—"I was sick for two years with nervous spells, and my kidneys were affected. I had a doctor all the time and used a galvanic battery, but nothing did me any good. I was not able to go to bed, but spent my time on a couch or in a sleeping-chair, and soon became almost a skeleton. Finally my doctor went away for his health, and my husband heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got me some. In two months I got relief and now I am like a new woman and am at my usual weight. I recommend your medicine to every one and so does my husband."—Mrs. TILLIE WATERS, 530 Mechanic Street, Camden, N.J.

From Hanover, Penn.

HANOVER, PA.—"I was a very weak woman and suffered from bearing down pains and backache. I had been married over four years and had no children. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound proved an excellent remedy for it made me a well woman. After taking a few bottles my pains disappeared, and we now have one of the finest boy babies you ever saw."—Mrs. C. A. RICKRODE, R.F.D., No. 5, Hanover, Pa.

Now answer this question if you can. Why should a woman continue to suffer without first giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? You know that it has saved many others—why should it fail in your case?

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

GRATITUDE REWARDED!
FREE OFFER
MADE FOR THIRD TIME!

Toledo Weekly Blade readers are grateful people and their glowing words of appreciation and gratitude have so stirred the heart of Catarrh Specialist Sproule, that for the third time he offers a FREE Treatment for Catarrh to all who apply.

Doubtless, you read the other two advertisements and remember that the Specialist set aside a certain number of treatments to be given away FREE. You remember too, that Catarrh Specialist Sproule is an authority on Catarrh in its every form and that after 25 years of study and experience, he has perfected a method of treatment which cures, even many cases hitherto thought hopeless.

The two previous offers of FREE Treatment have met with a wonderful response. Not only were the number set aside exhausted in short order; but the gratitude expressed for help and benefit received has been overwhelming. "I cannot thank you enough for showing me your new method which drives out that horrible, loathsome Catarrh and makes Heaven within me and around me," has been the burden of hundreds of letters received. And just think, these letters have come from YOUR friends and neighbors—people who like yourself read the Toledo Weekly Blade.

Now this third offer is made to you. Do you want to get rid of your Catarrh? Send for a Free Treatment. Do you want to feel like a new person? Send for a Free Treatment NOW. Would you rid yourself of that fear that your Catarrh is developing into incurable trouble? Write for a Free Treatment this moment. Take the paper in your hand—get pen and ink—a pencil will do—address a post card or note to SPECIALIST SPROULE, 43 TRADE BUILDING, BOSTON, and ask for a Free Treatment.

You see it is a very simple thing to do for so large a gain. Remember it won't cost you a penny to try for yourself the New Method, which is attracting such wide spread attention and which has cured thousands of cases of Catarrh.

Be among the grateful ones for this offer. Send for a FREE Treatment and you will bless the day you saw this advertisement.

Send off now. Remember the supply goes quickly. Write CATARRH SPECIALIST SPROULE, 43 TRADE BUILDING, BOSTON, MASS.

Paint Without Oil

Remarkable Discovery That Cuts Down the Cost of Paint Seventy-Five Per Cent.

A Free Trial Package Is Mailed to Everyone Who Writes.

A. L. Rice, a prominent manufacturer of Adams, N. Y., has discovered a process of making a new kind of paint without the use of oil. He calls it Powderpaint. It comes in the form of a dry powder and all that is required is cold water to make a paint weather proof, fire proof and as durable as oil paint. It adheres to any surface wood, stone or brick, spreads and looks like oil paint and costs about one-fourth as much.

Write to Mr. A. L. Rice, Manuf'r., 14 North St., Adams, N. Y., and he will send you a free trial package, also color card and full information showing you how you can save a good many dollars. Write today.

Caps-U-Lax — For chronic constipation, has proved so efficient with my local customers, that I am going to introduce it throughout the United States. You will send a sample box of 50 capsules for 25c to try. Thomas A. Huston, Toledo, Ohio.

QUICK RELIEF FOR FILES
Send postal with name and address for FREE sample tube of **Dr. Pettit's Quick-Acting Pile Remedy.** Sample will help you. Positive relief, lasting results. **HOWARD BROS. CHEMICAL CO., Dept. A, Buffalo, N. Y.**

Spectacles
ON TRIAL
FREE

Don't Send Me A Penny When You Answer This Announcement.

I am putting on the market a large-eye, cable-temple spectacle, the frame of which is made of composition non-gold metal that looks like gold, although there is not one cent's worth of gold in their entire makeup. The hooks that go around the ears are made of soft twisted cable wire (just exactly like the high-priced spectacles now on the market) which will not hurt the most tender ears. I want you to send for these large-eye, cable-temple, non-gold spectacles of mine.

As soon as you get them I want you to put the first pair on your eyes—the reading and sewing spectacles—sit down in front of the open hearth one of these cold wintry nights, and you'll be agreeably surprised to discover that you can again read the very finest print in your bible, thread the smallest-eyed needle and do the finest kind of embroidery and crocheting with them on, and do it all night long if you like without any headaches or eyepains, and with as much ease and comfort as you ever did in your life.

If you like to go out hunting occasionally, put on the second pair—the distance and shooting spectacles—shoulder your gun and go out into the woods some bright and early morning, and you'll be greatly delighted to find that they help you wonderfully in sighting your gun and taking aim at your game. And in the evening, when the shadows are gathering in the dusk, you'll easily be able to distinguish a horse from a cow out in the pasture at the greatest distance and as far as your eye can reach with them on, and this even if your eyes are so very weak that you cannot even read the largest headlines in this paper.

But the third pair—the protection pair of spectacles—is the best of them all. With this pair of protection spectacles on your eyes, you will be able to work around in your kitchen and do your cooking in front of a red-hot stove, go out into the field and do your plowing, or even drive in the brightest sunshine, or when the snow is on the ground, and they will prevent you from contracting those eye troubles usually caused by heat, dust, grit and dirt, and keep your eyes in good condition while doing your work.

Now Don't Take My Word For It

I am going to send these three pairs of spectacles home to you at once, all charges prepaid, so that you can try them out yourself for reading, sewing, hunting, driving, indoors, outdoors, anywhere, everywhere, anyway and everyway.

Can you get a squarer deal than this anywhere?
Did you ever hear of a fairer or squarer proposition in which you are offered 3 pairs of large-eye, cable-temple spectacles to fit the whole family, on free trial for fully ten days in your own home, without a cent in advance or even a reference?

Just fill in the below coupon and send it in at once without a cent of money. Do this right now before you forget it.

ST. LOUIS SPECTACLE HOUSE, Room 5 ST. LOUIS, MO.

Please mail me, all charges prepaid, a complete family set of three pairs of reading, shooting and protection spectacles on 10 days' free trial, and if I find that I can read, sew, hunt and look away off in the distance with them just as well as I ever did in my life, then and then only will I pay you $1.00 for the whole family set of 3 pairs. It is, however, positively and distinctly understood that if, after 10 days' free trial I don't like them for any reason whatsoever (and I am to be the sole judge), I will return them to you and will not owe you one single, solitary cent, as you have agreed to let me try them fully 10 days without one cent of pay, and I am certainly going to make you stick to that promise.

If you want any of these three pairs of spectacles to fit any other members of your family, give their ages on this line.....

How old are you?.....How many years have you used spectacles?.....

Name .....

Post Office.....

R. R. No.....Box No.....State.....

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine of biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

CHECKERS

Kindly give an explanation of the game of checkers.—R. C. B., Sherrard, W. Va.

Checkers is a game of skill played by two persons with a checkered board divided into 64 squares and with 24 disks of wood. At the beginning of the game each man places his men on alternate squares of the first three rows of his side of the board, which is so placed between the players that each one has at his right hand one diagonal line of two squares of the color chosen to play on. This leaves the two middle rows of the board unoccupied. The privilege of the first move is determined by lot or in any manner agreed upon. The first player advances one man in his foremost row one square diagonally, his opponent likewise moving a man, and so on, alternately, until one player exposes a man to capture by leaving a vacant space behind him on a diagonal line on which stands next to him a man of his opponent. Capture is effected by leaping of such enemy over the man so exposed and occupying the vacant space, on which the man so taken is removed from the board. For failure to seize the opportunity to take a man prisoner the opponent may compel the capture of the piece or he may remove the delinquent from the board — an operation known as huffing. The player who first puts out of action all of his opponent's men wins the game. Putting out of action may be effected either by capture or by so hemming in the other's men that they cannot move. If a player succeeds in getting a man across the whole board into the enemy's rear line of squares, it thereby becomes a king and may be moved either forward or backward. More than one man can be captured at a time if they stand in such order on the board that they consist of a man and a square alternately and this series may be in a straight diagonal or in any branching diagonal therefrom, provided the progress of the capturing man is always toward the king line.

ROBERT E. LEE

Please give a sketch of Robert E. Lee's life.—C. M., Maysel, W. Va.

Robert Edward Lee was born January 19, 1837, at Stratford, Va., and died October 12, 1870. He was the son of Henry Lee ("Light-Horse Harry"). He was graduated with high standing from West Point in 1829. In the Mexican war he served as chief engineer on the staff of General Wool, and was distinguished in the advance on the capitol, especially at Chapultepec. From 1852 to 1855 he was commandant at West Point. In 1859 he was sent against John Brown's raid on Harper's Ferry, and he had reached the rank of lieutenant colonel in 1861. When his state seceded, Lee resigned from the U. S. army, April 20, accepted the command of the state forces, and in May was appointed a general in the confederate army. For a year he was conspicuously employed in Virginia and South Carolina. The wounding of General J. E. Johnston at Fair Oaks, May 31, 1862, called Lee to supreme command. He commanded in the Seven Days' battles, beat Pope at the second battle of Bull Run, and immediately began his first invasion of the north. His prestige was not impaired by the drawn battle of Antietam, and the army and its general gained new honors by the victories of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville. His second invasion of the north resulted disastrously at Gettysburg. In the next year, 1864, he was pitted against Grant, whom he opposed stubbornly at the Wilderness, Spottsylvania and Cold Harbor. The long siege of Petersburg and Richmond followed. Compelled to evacuate Richmond April 2, 1865, he sought to effect a junction with Johnston, but was hemmed in by Grant's army and forced to surrender at Appomattox, April 9. Soon afterward he became president of Washington College in Lexington, Va. (now Washington and Lee University), and remained there until his death.

GINSENG

I would like to have some information regarding the cultivation of ginseng.—M. B., Jamestown, O.

This plant thrives best in a light, well drained, rather loose soil, well supplied with humus, potash and phosphoric acid, but not with nitrogenous material. Little has been done to improve the plant, but the time required to mature a crop of roots can probably be shortened considerably and the size of the roots increased. In 1902 most growers calculated upon five years as necessary to mature a crop. Further information on the subject can be secured by consulting the revised edition of Bulletin No. 16, Division of Botany, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington.

BROADWAY, NEW YORK

Please give a description of the street called Broadway in New York city.—S. W., Ottawa, O.

Broadway is the chief thoroughfare and the principal business street of New York. Starting from Bowling Green at the lower end of the island, it runs nearly due north to 14th street, whence it takes a westerly diagonal course to 78th street, at which point it again runs due north to 103d street. Taking the westerly trend again to 108th street, it thence runs north again, and following the course of the old post road, is continued under the name of Broadway as far as Albany. Its continuous course is interrupted by two public squares; Union Square at 14th street and Madison Square at 23d street. Below Madison Square it is devoted mainly to office buildings and wholesale establishments. Above Madison Square are the theatres and the chief hotels. Its length below 59th street is about five miles and is traversed by an electric railway. A portion of the subway is excavated under the part of Broadway which is above 42d street, and also that part below Park Place.

RUBBER

I would like to have some information concerning rubber.—M. W. Crestline, Ohio.

Rubber is a subtance composed of carbon and hydrogen, obtained from the juice of many different families of plants. Most of the rubber of commerce comes from South America, from Para, Central America, Mexico, Cartagena and smaller quantities from Java, Penang, Singapore, Assam and Natal. The juice is obtained by tapping. When the bleeding is confined to the cold months and not repeated too often, the trees do not appear to suffer. The juice is sometimes evaporated by solar heat, a skim of rubber forming on the surface and being renewed as fast as it is removed until all the rubber is removed. These sheets are combined into masses. Crude rubber presents different shapes and structures according to the method and care employed in its preparation. The purest from Para is more valuable than that from other localities.

Pure India rubber is now used only to a limited extent in the arts, but it is applied in the vulcanized state to a very large extent. In the process of vulcanizing, the rubber, as a preliminary step, is either torn into shreds or crushed into thin pieces by machinery and afterward washed. There are two kinds of vulcanized rubber, one hard and horny in its texture, the other soft and elastic. In the case of the former the crude substance is mixed with about one-third of its weight in sulphur and heated for several hours, the temperature finally rising to fully 300 degrees F.

For the soft kind of vulcanized rubber, a much smaller proportion of sulphur is required, from 2¼ to 10 per cent, and the heat to which it is subjected in the vulcanizing chamber is considerably less. Usually too, with this latter kind the articles are made before the rubber is heated. The sulphur is commonly added in the ground state, but sometimes the rubber is treated with some solution containing this element. Hard vulcanized rubber termed vulcanite, and sometimes ebonite, is made into a great many small articles such as, combs, bracelets, buttons, etc., as a substitute for materials like ivory, bone, horn, and jet. It is formed into various objects by molding, cutting, carving, polishing and other processes.

EBEN REXFORD

Will you kindly print a sketch of the life of Eben Rexford?—D. W. D., Vintondale, Pa.

Eben Eugene Rexford, the author, was born at Johnsburg, N. Y., July 16, 1848, son of Jabez and Rebecca (Wilcox) Rexford, natives of New York. His parents removed to Ellington, Wisconsin when he was about eight years of age. His literary ability began to show itself when he was but 14. When he was 17 he received his first pay for literary work from Frank Leslie, of New York city, to whose periodical he contributed until the editor's death. He earned by writing to pay his way through Lawrence University, Appleton, Wisconsin, and when his school days were over he settled at Shiocton, Wisconsin, to make literature his profession. He is contributer of prose and verse to nearly all of the leading periodicals. He has written a great deal about flowers and their culture and is considered an authority in this special field of work. Mr. Rexford is interested in social improvement work and is an honorary member of many of the leading horticultural societies. He has written many poems which have been set to music, the most popular of which is "Silver Threads Among the Gold."

RULERS OF EUROPE

Please give the names of the rulers of the countries of Europe.—D. T., White Cloud, Mich.

The king of Great Britain is George V.; Austrio-Hungary, Emperor Francis Joseph; Germany, William II.; Russia, Nicholas II.; Belgium, King Albert; Denmark, Christian X.; Sweden, Gustaf V.; Norway, Haakon VII.; Italy, Victor Emmanuel III.; Spain, Alphonse XIII.; France, President Poincare; Greece, King Constantine; Servia, Peter; Roumania, Ferdinand; Bulgaria, Czar Ferdinand; Turkey, Mohammed V., sultan; Portugal, Manuel de Arriaga; Switzerland, President Giuseppe Motta; Montenegro, Nicholas; Netherlands, Wilhelmina.

CYRUS HALL McCORMICK

I would like a short sketch of the life of Cyrus Hall McCormick.—O. R., Triplett, W. Va.

Cyrus Hall McCormick, the American inventor and manufacturer, was born in Virginia in 1809, and died in Chicago, May 13, 1884. He removed from his native state to Cincinnati in 1845 and two years later went to Chicago. In 1831 he invented an improved reaping machine, which was patented and further improved, and which brought him great wealth and world-wide fame, with many decorations, etc. He contributed liberally in 1859 to the establishment of the Presbyterian Theological Seminary of the Northwest in Chicago. He also endowed a chair in Washington and Lee University in Virginia.

MISCELLANEOUS

J. H. T., Chipley, Fla.—Captain John Smith was an Englishman by birth. Pocahontas was not married to him, but to John Rolfe.

B. C. M., Oakland, Md.—In 1894 the United States had 14 modern battleships and 25 older ones.

H. O. W., Wabash, Ind.—Information concerning the copyright laws was published in the Question Bureau of January 7.

C. S., Fortville, Ind.—Write to the General Land Office at Washington, D. C., for the information you desire.

O. M., Pleasant Mills, Ind.—The book, "Tarzan of the Apes," is published by A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, January 25.

SENATE—Senator Root, in a vigorous attack on the ship purchase bill, declared it would lead to grave international complications, and that instead of buying ships the government would be buying a quarrel. Senators Williams and Simmons briefly defended the bill and replied to Senator Root's speech. Secretaries McAdoo and Redfield presented a joint report concerning rates on ocean shippings. The Philippine committee modified the preamble to the independence bill and concluded consideration of that measure. Owing to the absence of a quorum the nomination of Interstate Commerce Commissioner Hall was not confirmed.

HOUSE—The agricultural oppropriation bill was debated throughout the day, and a recess was taken, after which private pension bills were considered and passed. The annual pension appropriation bill, carrying $165,000,000, was reported. A bill to incorporate a pan-American bank, with the United States holding a majority of the capital stock was introduced by Representative Heim, of Kentucky. Bill to repeal the war tax introduced by Representative Britton, of Illinois. Bill to amend fur seal laws so as to prohibit the capture, possession of, or shipment of Alaskan seals, except under government regulations, introduced by Representative Palmer, of Pennsylvania.

Tuesday, January 26.

SENATE—The revised ship purchase bill was reported to the senate from the commerce committee. Senator Gallinger spoke two hours in opposition to the ship purchase bill. Majority Leader Kern gave notice night sessions would be held to meet Republican opposition to government ship purchase bill. Senator O'Gorman introduced bill to penalize use of mails for negotiations of loans in violation of state usury statutes. Confirmed nomination of Henry Clay Hall to succeed himself as interstate commerce commissioner.

HOUSE — Debate was continued throughout the day on the annual agricultural appropriation bill. The annual row over distribution of free seeds by congressmen came off in the House today, but failed to displace an item of $252,540 for that purpose from the agricultural bill. The commerce committee favorably reported a bill for a life-saving station on Duxbury reef, outside the Golden Gate at San Francisco. Resolution introduced by Representative Gittins, of New York, to request the President to invite all nations to participate in a peace conference at Niagara Falls on or soon after March 24 next.

Wednesday, January 27.

SENATE — Senator Gallinger spoke for seven hours against the shipping bill. Senator Walsh, of Montana, will defend the shipping bill today, replying especially to the recent speech of Senator Root.

HOUSE—The Senate bill for improvement of the public health service was rejected. Work was begun on the Military Academy and sundry civil appropriation bills in committee. Passed bills authorizing construction of bridges over several navigable streams. Passed Adamson bill appropriating $800,000 for construction of lighthouses and other aids to navigation. Representative Foster, of Illinois, announced that the Federal bureau of mines had worked out a simplified process of reducing radium.

Thursday, January 28.

SENATE—Discussion of the administration ship bill continued.

HOUSE—President Wilson's veto of the immigration bill was received, read and referred to the immigration committee. Debate continued on the agricultural bill. Passed agricultural appropriation bill, carrying $22,600,000.

Friday, January 29.

SENATE—Senator Lodge spoke in opposition to the ship-purchase bill. Senator Cummins opposed the ship-purchase bill and criticised the President's Indianapolis speech. Democrats agreed to hold an all-day caucus to perfect ship-purchase bill. Interstate commerce committee favorably reported Cummins bill to extend present federal boiler inspection to all parts of locomotives and tenders. Considered nominations in executive session.

HOUSE — After voting down all amendments for increases, the army appropriation bill, carrying $101,000,000, was passed without a roll call; a motion by Representative Gardner to recommit was defeated 253 to 34. Because of the objections of members opposing Senate amendments, Representative Page postponed until today his plan to ask for a conference on the District appropriation bill. The foreign relations committee inserted a provision in the diplomatic appropriation bill requesting the President to take steps to have Cuba reimburse this country for the expense of pacification from 1907 to 1909. Consideration was begun of the agriculture appropriation bill, carrying $22,600,000.

Saturday, January 30.

SENATE—Republican opposition to the administration ship bill held the senate in continuous session.

HOUSE—The naval bill was taken up for amendment. Representative Broussard introduced a resolution to suspend the free sugar clause of the tariff law.

AIRSHIP IN ARCTIC ZONE

Novel Expedition to Seek Stefansson Near Herald Island.

Hydro-aeroplanes are to be used in an attempt to locate and rescue Vilhjalmur Stefanssen and the 10 members of his Arctic exploration party, who have been missing since their vessel the Karluk, was wrecked near Herald island, north of Siberia, last year. Burt M. McConnell, meteorologist of the party, who is in charge of the relief expedition, has sought the cooperation of the Aero Club of America. The governors of the club have consulted with Rear Admiral Robert E. Peary, and he heartily favors the plan. He believes that if the men are alive there is a good chance of finding them with the use of aircraft.

DRUM OF SEA FIGHTER IS STILL PRESERVED

In the ancestral home of the family of Sir Francis Drake the famous drum of the great English sea fighter is still preserved. This drum beat the signals of Drake's flagship when he scattered the Spanish armada; and tradition says that he commanded that it be sounded, after his death, whenever danger threatened Great Britain. Twice has it been thus beat, says the legend—once when the Dutch swept the English channel, and once when Napoleon threatened invasion. Will the drum again be sounded in the present war? is a question that some of the admiral's countrymen are asking.

SCHOOL GETS $1,000,000

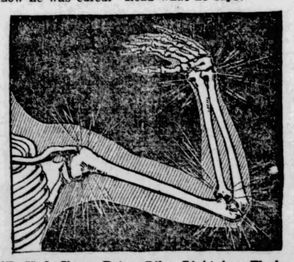
St. Louis, Jan. 28.—A trust fund estimated at more than $1,000,000 for the stablishment of a hospital in connection with Washington university, St. Louis, is created by the will of Mrs. Eliza McMillan, which was filed in the probate court here yesterday. The will disposes of an estate valued at $4,000,000 to $5,000,000.

Rheumatism

Remarkable Home Cure Given by One Who Had It—He Wants Every Sufferer to Benefit.

Send No Money—Just Your Address.

Years of awful suffering and misery have taught this man, Mark H. Jackson of Syracuse, New York, how terrible an enemy to human happiness rheumatism is, and have given him sympathy with all unfortunates who are within its grasp. He wants every rheumatic victim to know how he was cured. Read what he says:

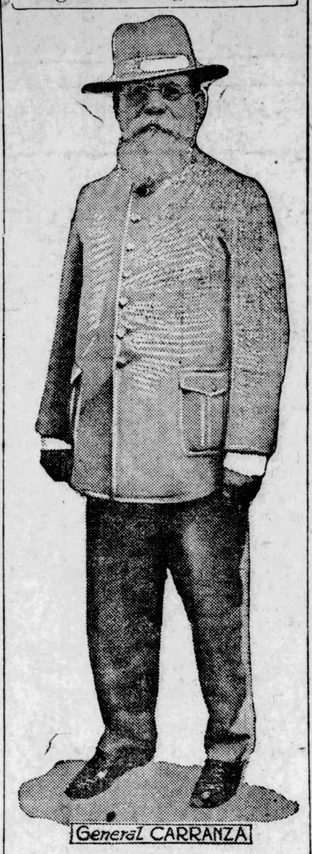


"I Had Sharp Pains Like Lightning Flashes Shooting Through My Joints."

"In the spring of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who have it know, for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, and doctor after doctor, but such relief as I received was only temporary. Finally, I found a remedy that cured me completely, and it has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted and even bedridden with Rheumatism, and it effected a cure in every case.

I want every sufferer from any form of rheumatic trouble to try this marvelous healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for means of curing your Rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but, understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when positive relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today. MARK H. JACKSON, No. 431-A Gurney Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y."

Carranza Is Still Big Figure Among Mexicans



This is a late snapshot of General Venustiano Carranza. Apparently he is rising to new power. What his ultimate fate will be is a puzzle.

CARRANZA TROOPS AGAIN IN CAPITAL

City Occupied After Sharp Battle by Obregon for His Chief.

Mexico City, Ja... 29.—Carranzista troops are again in control of this city, which they occupied late yesterday afternoon after a sharp skirmish with Zapatista troops in the Peral Villo district.

As General Alvero Obregon entered the capital at the head of troops loyal to the constitutionalist's "first chief," an attempt was made to assassinate him. This resulted in volleys being fired through the streets by the Carranza troops. Many persons were wounded.

Four Are Killed

Before the Carranza troops opened fire, four of General Obregon's men had been killed and a dozen wounded.

As Obregon made his triumphant entry Zapata "snipers" opened fire upon him and his staff from a cathedral and other buildings nearby. A fusillade met the advancing Carranza troops as they were passing up the Avenda Francisco I. Madero, the principal business thoroughfare of the capital.

For a moment there was confusion in the ranks of the advancing Carranzistas. This was immediately ended by a few sharp orders from General Obregon and then the Carranzistas opened a return fire, while the cavalry charged up the street.

Obregon Is Popular.

The thoroughfare was crowded at the time by a cheering populace with whom Obregon had become popular on the occasion of his first occupation of the capital. These excited spectators dove for cover in every direction as the bullets ricochetted along the pavements. Rifle fire was poured upon the "snipers" and they were soon silenced.

Without waiting for any formal ceremonies, General Obregon dashed back to the Zocalo and issued rapid orders for the quelling of any disorder that might develop. Lines of his troops were thrown around the business district. The doors of the national palace were barricaded and Indian soldiers were dispatched to hunt for "snipers" that might be hidden in the city's buildings.

The bodies of two "snipers" were found about midnight. This increased the total of known dead at that time to six. One of the victims was a Yaqui woman who had been a soldier of Obregon's army for several months.

As soon as the situation in the capital was well under control, General Obregon sent General Gonzales toward the suburbs of San Angelo Xochimilco to drive away the Zapatistas lingering in that district.

All Saloons Closed.

All saloons are closed as the result of an order by the authorities, but the commercial houses and banks have declared that they will resume business immediately.

Late yesterday afternoon and in the early evening 20,000 additional Carranza troops consisting of three branches of arms entered the capital and marched to the quarters selected for them by General Obregon.

The Zapatista troops who left the city on the appearance of General Obregon and his forces, have retreated to the southward.

Battle Precedes Entry.

In the fighting that occurred at Parel Villo before the Carranzistas reached the main city, one hundred Zapatistas were killed and wounded. The fighting there was hot, the contending soldiers fighting from the shelter of houses. The Zapatistas were finally put to flight and the way into the business section was cleared.

The city was quiet today and it is expected that business will be in full swing before night. The people here are friendly to General Obregon and he has won a reputation of being a stern disciplinarian.

In an interview with The Blade correspondent early today, the general said:

Here to Stay, He Says.

"I am in military command here, nothing more. Ten days ago, while in Puebla, I received orders to advance toward the capital. I obeyed at once. There was no fighting worthy of the name until we reached Irolo. There we were able to rout the Zapatistas without great difficulty and continued on to the capital.

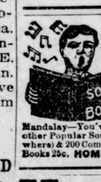
"We expect to push the campaign against our enemies and hope shortly to begin the task of reconstruction.

"We are here to stay this time."

DISCOVERY REVEALS AN ANCIENT WATER SUPPLY

Archaeologists are manifesting much interest in the discovery by Baron Rothschild's excavating party of a water canal at Ophel, in Jerusalem, southeast of Temple place, which is older than the famous canal of King Hezekiah. It was also on a different land level. The discovery throws some light on the early water supply of Jerusalem. The Rothschild excavations are still in progress.

Be a Ventriloquist Throw your voice in the next room, down cellar, under the bed, etc. Imitate dog, bird, cat, etc. Fool your friends. Get our **Ventriliophone,** fits roof of mouth, cannot be seen. Boys and girls can have it. Wonderful invention. Sent with full directions and 32 page book on the **Art of Ventriloquism.** All for **10 cents. STAR CO., 81 Clinton St., CHICAGO**

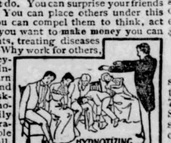


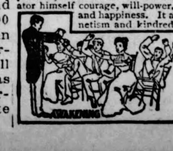
SONGS Buy a Pale of Cotton — This Is the Life — When I Lost You — Good Night Nurse — You Made Me Love You — Sunnybrook Farm — There's a Girl in the Heart of Maryland — International Rag — Where Did You Get That Girl — Somewhere — Sailing Down Chesapeake Bay — Down In Dear Old New Orleans — Georgia Land — Apple Blossom Time In Normandy — I'm On My Way to Mandalay — You've Got Your Mother's Big Blue Eyes, & over **200** other Popular Songs and Music (the very latest hits, sung everywhere) & 200 Comic Recitations, Toasts, etc. Only **10 cts.** 2 Song Books **25c. HOME MUSIC CO., 20 Clinton St., CHICAGO.**

HYPNOTISM!

Be a HYPNOTIST and MAKE FUN and MONEY!

It takes but a few hours to learn. The study is both easy and fascinating. Hypnotism is an endless source of fun and wonder. If you know how to Hypnotize you can perform some of the most marvelous feats imaginable. You can do a hundred amazing things that other people cannot do. You can surprise your friends and make yourself popular. You can place others under this strange and mystic power. You can compel them to think, act and feel just as you wish. If you want to make money you can do so by giving entertainments, treating diseases or teaching the art to others. Why work for others, when you may master this money-making profession so easily? Investigate NOW! You may learn at your own home. I will send you my **free treatise** for the asking. It tells you about Hypnotism and how you may easily learn it. It is profusely illustrated and is written in a simple style easily understood by all. Anybody may learn from it of how the Hypnotic Spell sways the will of its subjects, heals the sick, reforms the degraded, overcomes bashfulness, helps to trade or position, amuses an audience for profit, and gains for the operator himself courage, will-power, and a means to health, wealth and happiness. It also treats fully on Personal Magnetism and Kindred subjects. Remember, this treatise **is absolutely free.** Simply write for it, and it will be sent by next mail, all charges paid. Don't send any money or stamp, but send your name and address **today. Address**





M. D. BETTS,
Sta. 514 Jackson, Mich.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, Feb. 1.—When opened decidedly higher again. Cash wheat opened 2c higher to $1.55½, while May followed close behind with a gain of 1¾c to $1.57¾. July wheat advanced 1c to $1.38½. The advance was due to the generally bullish foreign news over night. Reports that several countries had issued bulletins warning the inhabitants about the conservation of the food supplies had its effect here. Traders with export connections were active bidders in the opening market. Offerings of wheat were light. July was decidedly strong in the subsequent trading.

TOLEDO.

	High.	Low.	Close Feb. 1.	Close Jan. 30.
Wheat—Open.				
Cash 1.55½	1.58½	1.55½	1.58¼	1.53½
May 1.57¾	1.61	1.57¾	1.60¾	1.56
July 1.38½	1.40¾	1.38½	1.40½	1.37½
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	80	79¼
May 85	85¼	84¾	84¾	84
July 87	87	86¾	86½	85⅞
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	60½	60
May 62¾	63½	62¾	63½	62⅝
July 61½	61½	61¼	61¼	61
Clover Seed—				
Prime ...9.37½	9.37½	9.27½	9.27½	9.40
Feb. 9.37½	9.37½	9.27½	9.27½	9.40
March ...9.40	9.40	9.30	9.30	9.42½
Oct. 8.50	....	....	8.45	8.52½
Rye—				
No 2....	....	....	1.26½	1.25
Alsike—				
Prime ...9.20	....	....	9.20	9.25
March ...9.25	....	....	9.25	9.30
Timothy—				
Prime ...3.17½	....	....	3.20	3.20
March ...3.22½	....	....	3.22½	3.25

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
May 1.54	1.57	1.53	1.56¼	1.51⅞
July 1.36⅞	1.38¼	1.35	1.37½	1.34⅝
Corn—				
May 82¼	83⅜	82⅛	82⅜	82
July 84¼	85¼	83⅞	84⅜	83⅞
Oats—				
May 61	61⅝	60½	61	60⅜
July 58⅛	59⅜	58⅜	58⅝	58⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
Jan.	....	....	....	18.62
May 19.35	19.42	19.30	19.30	19.25
Lard—				
Jan.	....	....	....	11.00
May 11.25	10.35	10.25	11.30	11.30
Ribs—				
Jan.	....	....	....	10.90
May 10.47	10.52	10.42	10.45	10.47

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
May	....	....	....	1.44⅝
July	....	....	....	1.41⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
May	....	....	....	1.45⅞
July	....	....	....	1.43⅝

Toledo Produce.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 32@32½c; solid pack, 31½@32c.

Process Butter—Per 20-lb. tubs, rolls and prints, or in 10-lb. tubs, 26c; prints, prime, 20c; oleo, 17@21c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 15¼c; York state, 20c; brick, 15@16c; limburger, 18@20c; block Swiss, 20c; domestic Swiss, 25c; imported, 35c.

Eggs—Fresh, candled, 33c; fancy, fresh, 35c; candled, storage, 28c; fancy storage, 30c.

Vegetables.

Home-grown onions, yellow, $1.40 per 100-lb. bag, white, $1.75 bu.; red, $1.50.

Spanish onions, $1.60 case.

Home-grown cabbage, $15 per ton; New York state, $18 per ton.

Celery—Michigan, 35@50c.

Cucumbers—$1.50 dozen.

Lettuce—Leaf, home-grown, 9c lb.; Iceberg head lettuce, $4.00 case; southern, $2.75 per hamper.

Potatoes—Michigan, $1.30 per bag; homegrown, 40c bu.

New Florida Wax Beans—$6.00 per hamper.

Florida Tomatoes—$5.25@5.50.

Egg Plant—$2.00 dozen.

French Endive—40c lb.

Cauliflower—$2.00 dozen.

Parsley—Home grown, 12c; large parsley, doz., 60c.

Radishes—Hothouse, round, 25c per dozen.

Green Onions—12½c per dozen.

Endive—30c dozen.

Beets—50@60c bushel.

Turnips—50c bu.

Green Beans—$5.00 per hamper.

Parsnips—$1.50 per 100 pounds.

Mushrooms—75c per lb.; 4-lb. basket, $2.00.

French Artichokes—$1.50 dozen.

Brussels Sprouts—18@20c quart.

Florida Mangoes—$3.00 case.

Spinach—Texas, $1.25 per bu.

Fancy Florida Strawberries—40c per quart.

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 8¾c; heavy and rough, 7½@8c.

Calves—10@12c.

Fowls—Live, 12@13c; young chickens, 13c; dressed, 15c.

Turkeys, alive, 17@18c; dressed, 22@23c.

Geese, alive, 13@14c; dressed, 14@15c.

Ducks, alive, 13@14c; dressed, 17c.

Yearling Lambs—10@12c; prime sheep, 8@10c.

Steer Beef—Good, 11@12½c; light, 9c and up; cow beef, 7@9½c.

Heifers—9@11c.

Bulls—10@11c.

Rabbits—$2.00@2.25 dozen.

Provisions.

Lard—11c.

Fat Bacon—14½c.

Lean Bacon—21½c.

Wide Bacon—6 to 8 lbs., 17½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 16½c; 10 to 12 lbs., 15½c.

Barrel Pork—Clear pack pork, $19.50; clear hams, sugar cured, 14½c; shoulders, 11½c; luncheon hams, 14½c.

Fresh pork sausage, 12c; bologna, 13½c; frankforts, 15c; garlic sausage, 13½c; outside dried beef, 18c; inside, 25½c, knuckles, 27c.

New York Produce.

New York, Feb. 1.—Flour quiet; spring patents, $7.00@7.40; winter patents, $6.80@7.00; winter straights, $6.55@6.70; Kansas straights, $6.60@6.95. Pork unsettled; mess, $19.75@20.25; family, $22.00@24.00; short clears, $19.00@22.50. Beef steady; mess, $21.00@22.00; family, $24.00@26.00. Lard nearly steady; middle west, $10.75@10.85. Molasses steady; New Orleans open kettle, 50@60c. Hay steady; No. 1, $1.05; No. 2, 95c@$1.00; No. 3, 90c; shipping, 80@85c. Hides steady; Bogota, 31½@32½c; Central America, 31½c. Leather firm; hemlock firsts, 32c; seconds, 30@31c.

Eggs—Market unsettled; receipts, 9,865 cases; fresh gathered extra fine, 30@31c; extra firs

PRESIDENT VETOES IMMIGRATION BILL

Cannot Approve Measure Which Includes Literary Test for Immigrants.

Washington, Jan. 28.—Declaring that he vetoed the immigration bill with the greatest regret, President Wilson today returned the measure to the house of representatives without his signature. He sent to congress a message outlining his views on the bill and giving his specific reasons for opposing his judgment to that of a majority of both the houses of congress, a step which he declares "no man who realizes his own liability to error can take without great hesitation."

President's Message.

The President's message follows:

"It is with unaffected regret that I find myself constrained by clear conviction to return this bill without my signature. Not only do I feel it to be a very serious matter to exercise the power of veto in any case, because it involves opposing the single judgment of the President to the judgment of the majority of both the houses of the congress, a step which no man who realizes his own liability to error can take without great hesitation, but also that this particular bill is in so many important respects admirable, well conceived and desirable. Its enactment into law would undoubtedly enhance the efficiency and improve the methods of handling the important branch of the public service to which it relates, but candor and a sense of duty with regard to the responsibility so clearly imposed upon me by the constitution in matters of legislation leave me no choice but to dissent.

"In two particulars of vital consequence this bill embodies a radical departure from the traditional and long-established policy of this country, a policy in which our people have conceived the very character of their government to be expressed, the very mission and spirit of the nation in respect of its relations to the peoples of the world outside their borders. It seeks to all but close entirely the gates of asylums which always have been open to those who could find nowhere else the right and opportunity of constitutional agitation for what they conceived to be the natural and unalienable rights whom the opportunity of elementary education has been denied without regard to their character, their purposes or their natural capacity.

"Restrictions like these, adopted earlier in our history as a nation, would have very materially altered the course and cooled the humane ardors of our politics. The right of political asylum has brought to this country many a man of noble character and elevated purpose who was marked as an outlaw in his own less fortunate land, and who has yet become an ornament to our citizenship and to our public councils. The children and compatriots of these illustrous Americans must stand amazed to see the representatives of their nation now resolved in the fullness of our national strength and at the maturity of our great institutions, to risk turning such men back from our shores, without test of quality or purpose. It is difficult for me to believe that the full effect of this feature of the bill was realized when it was framed and adopted, and it is impossible for me to assent to it in the form in which it is here passed.

A Radical Change.

"The literacy test and the tests and restrictions which accompany it constitute an even more radical change in the policy of the nation. Hitherto we have generously kept our doors open to all who are not unfittted by reason of disease or incapacity for self-support or such personal records and antecedents as were likely to make them a menace to our peace and order. In this bill it is proposed to turn away from tests of character and of quality and impose tests which exclude and restrict, for the new tests here embodied are not tests of quality or of character or of personal fitness, but tests of opportunity. Those who come seeking opportunities are not to be admitted unless they already have had one of the chief of the opportunities they seek, the opportunity of education. The object of such provisions is restriction, not selection.

"If the people of this country have made up their minds to limit the number of immigrants by arbitrary tests and so reverse the policy of all the generations of Americans that have gone before them, it is their right to do so. I am their servant and have no license to stand in their way, but I do not believe they have.

People Haven't Spoken.

"I respectfully submit that I can quote their mandate to that effect. Has any political party ever avowed a policy of restriction in this fundamental matter, gone to the country on it, and been commissioned to control this legislation? Does this bill rest on the conscience and universal assent and desire of the American people? I doubt it. It is because I doubt it that I make bold to dissent from it. I am willing to abide by the verdict, but not until it has been rendered. Let the platforms of parties speak out upon this policy and the people pronounce their wish. The matter is too fundamental to be settled otherwise.

"I have not pride of opinion in this question. I am not foolish enough to profess to know the wishes and ideals of America better than the body of her chosen representatives know them. I only want instructions direct from those whose fortunes, with ours and all men's, are involved.

(Signed.)

"WOODROW WILSON."

WILSON FOR TWO BATTLESHIPS

Says Four Should Be Built Next Year.

Washington, Feb. 1.—President Wilson told Chairman Williams, of the senate naval committee today he believed congress should provide for two battleships this year and that he disagreed with Mr. Tillman's contention none should be built this year, but that four should be constructed next year on lessons of the European war.

ADVANCES THE FRANK CASE

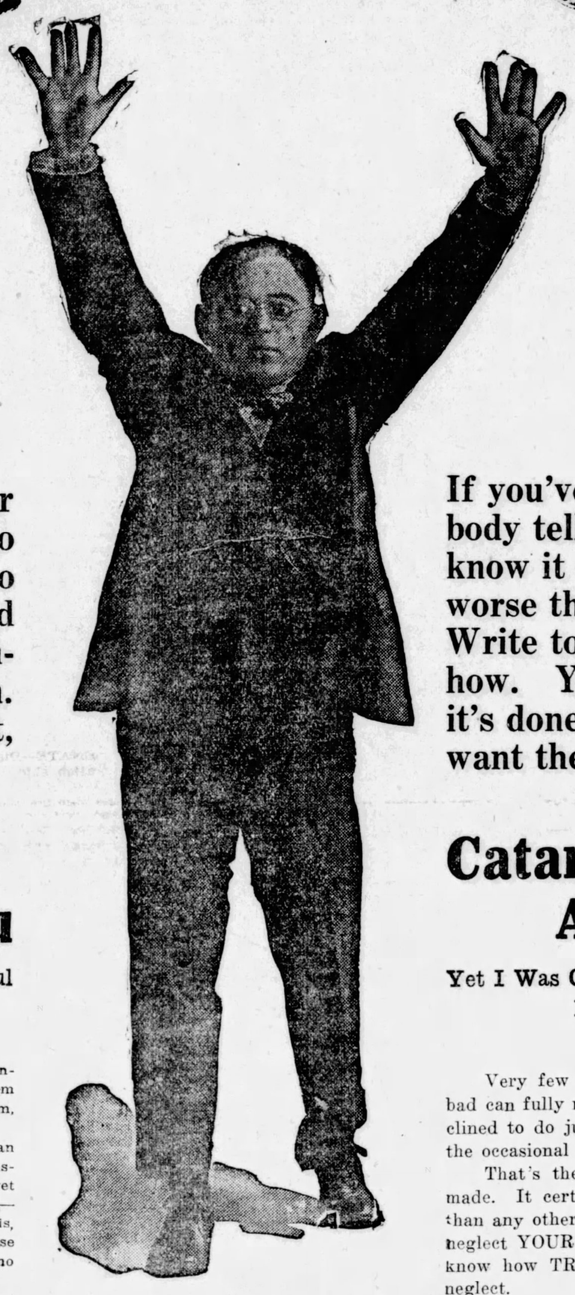
Supreme Court Sets Appeal for Oral Argument on February 23.

Washington, Feb. 1.—The supreme court today advanced the Leo M. Frank habeas corpus appeal for oral argument on February 23 in accordance with the joint request of Frank's counsel and attorneys for the state of Georgia.

I Won My Battle Against CATARRH

In 24 Hours

I obtained greater relief than I had ever found in years of search before. Now I am cured, well and absolutely FREE from every trace of that loathsome disease.



After Suffering Years

I conquered the disease that was robbing me of every comfort, every pleasure. I cured myself, I cured my friends in a wonderful, simple, easy way that astonished all who knew me.

I Will Gladly Tell You How

FREE!

You Need No Salves, Lotions, Jellies, Sprays or Atomizers; No Greases, Pastes or Ointments; No Plasters, Masks or Bandages; No Baths; No Massage or Electricity; No Smoke to Inhale and Choke You; No Surgery; No Vibration; No Instrument or Appliance; No Pain or Operation. My way is simple, easy, convenient, pleasant, painless, invisible.

I WANT ALL TO KNOW HOW

FREE!

If you've got CATARRH get rid of it. Don't let anybody tell you it can't be cured. It CAN be cured. I know it can; I've proved it can. Few people ever had it worse than I did and I am cured. My friends are cured. Write to me, send me your name and let me tell you how. You'll be surprised to learn the simple, easy way it's done. I charge you nothing for this information. I want the whole world to know.

Conquer Your Catarrh Or It May Conquer You

The Filthy, Disgusting Hawking, Spitting, Coughing and the Awful Foul Breath Are Not the Worst of It. Catarrh Is a Sneak-thief That May Steal Your Health and Happiness.

Do you realize that catarrh is a serious disease? Do you realize that it is perhaps responsible for more ill-health than any other one cause? Do you realize that catarrh of the nose, from which almost everybody suffers more or less, is only the beginning, only the first mild symptom, only a warning of approaching danger?

Do you wake up in the morning with nose clogged up and your throat stopped up with an accumulation of poisonous mucous phlegm thrown off by the inflamed membrane of the air passages? Do you have to "k-a-a-aw-k" and choke and gag and spit after you get up in order to get your head cleared out? If you do, heed that warning. It may not give you much trouble NOW—it may not seem important. But it IS, it IS, it IS. I tell you it IS important. I KNOW it is, because I, myself, have been all through it. I tell you if I had realized this when I first had these early symptoms, I might have saved myself torture, misery, suffering and embarrassment that no words can describe.

If your catarrh has already become worse than this, if you now find yourself hawking and spitting all day long because of the constant dripping of the mucous filth in your throat, if you have a taste in your mouth which destroys your appetite for food and a breath that makes people turn away their heads when you go near them, if your hearing is affected, if you have those awful, blinding catarrhal headaches, and other advanced symptoms, there is all the more reason for you to get busy and get busy RIGHT AWAY. You may think THESE symptoms are troublesome and you may think of doing something to get rid of them, but, take it from me, even THESE symptoms are NOTHING as compared to what catarrh symptoms CAN be when neglected. If you could only know and realize the frightful

Victim of Catarrh as Unwelcome as a Leper.

penalty I paid for neglect of early symptoms you would think and think hard. Yes, you'd do a lot of thinking and you'd do MORE than think. You'd be mighty busy trying to find something to kill and clean out the millions and billions of germs that are nesting, breeding, feeding, thriving in your nose and throat and filling these parts with their disgusting, poisonous, health-destroying filth.

In the daytime you know that the poisonous catarrhal mucous drops into your throat because you have to spit it up. Now think of what happens at night when you are asleep! Do you think for one minute that these little gluttons—the catarrh germs—sleep when you sleep, do you think the poisonous mucous dripping in your throat stops when you are asleep, or do you think it all remains in your throat till morning when you wake up and spit it out? Don't fool yourself. A lot of it does collect in your throat, true enough, but a lot of it also gets DOWN YOUR THROAT and INTO YOUR STOMACH. And that doesn't happen only ONE night, but EVERY night.

Is it any wonder that people have CATARRH OF THE STOMACH, CATARRH OF THE BOWELS and CATARRH OF OTHER VITAL ORGANS? Is it any wonder that the appetite fails, that digestion fails, that the bowels fail to act properly, that the blood becomes impure, that strength and vitality are lost, that health is ruined and lives are wrecked by the ravages of catarrh when it once gains a firm hold upon the system?

Is it any wonder that after suffering its most frightful and disgusting tortures for years, after seeing my friends shun me as they would a leper, after having tried everything under the sun that I could hear of and wasting a lot of money for salves, lotions, inhalers, instruments and devices, electricity and such things, after having been through it from the first mild symptoms to the stage where it undermined my health, destroyed my happiness and threatened to wreck my very life, is it any wonder, I say, IS IT ANY WONDER that I feel like shouting—yes, SCREAMING the glad news of my cure to every catarrh sufferer in the world, and telling everybody of the simple, easy, painless, inexpensive way in which I WAS cured after all else failed?

WRITE TO ME—WRITE TO ME, NOW—NOW—NOW, if you suffer from any of the symptoms of this awful, loathsome, disgusting disease.

"Act Now! Conquer Your Catarrh as I Have Conquered Mine. Be Free, Happy."

Let me tell you how I fought catarrh germs every minute of the day and night, how I fought them while at work, while out in company, while at the theatre and other places of amusement, while awake and asleep, without anyone ever seeing me do it, without anyone ever knowing it, and how I finally conquered the disease and freed myself from its abominable clutches, to my own unbounded joy and the surprise of all who knew me.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT MYSELF

I don't want anybody to think from what I say that I claim to be a great doctor, a wonder-working scientist or a performer of miracles. I don't claim to have any mysterious power.

I am NOT a doctor. I can't work miracles any more than you can, and I haven't got any mysterious power over disease or anything else.

I'm just a plain, common, everyday business man, who has found out, after a lot of suffering and a big waste of money, a simple, easy, yet most effective way to fight catarrh, a way that cured me, cured my friends and cured scores of other people.

I know by my own experience that catarrh is a nasty, miserable, stubborn disease. I know that ordinary methods of treatment often have no effect. I know what an awful time sufferers have trying to find something that WILL CONQUER catarrh and I know there are thousands of sufferers who will be glad to learn the simple, easy way I conquered MY catarrh after everything else I tried proved a failure.

I want to tell every catarrh sufferer in the world how I did it. So don't hesitate about writing me. SEND ME YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS and let me tell you. And DON'T WAIT—DON'T DELAY—DON'T PUT OFF.

You've got my address in front of you right now—right there on the coupon. Fill in the spaces and mail it right off—before you lay this paper down. It will only take you a minute and then it will be done. If you wait you'll forget it, the paper may be thrown away or you may lose the address and this announcement may not appear again.

SAM KATZ.
Suite E-1156. 1325 Michigan Ave.
Chicago, Ill.

Catarrh Ruined My Health And Almost Wrecked My Life

Yet I Was Cured by a Wonderfully Simple Means When All Else Failed. I Am Now Free and I Know That Others Can Be Free. Send Me Your Name and Let Me Tell You How.

Very few if any people ever have catarrh any worse than I had it. None but those who have it bad can fully realize how much suffering it can bring. Most people who have mild catarrh are inclined to do just as I did at first—let it go, let it run on without treatment or perhaps with only the occasional snuffing of a little water to clear out the air passages.

That's the greatest mistake that anyone can make. I consider it the greatest mistake I ever made. It certainly cost me more suffering, loss of happiness and comfort, as well as loss of money, than any other mistake I ever made. It will be one of the greatest mistakes YOU ever made if you neglect YOUR case, it makes no difference whether it is very mild or very severe, and you will never know how TRUE this is until you are called upon, as I was, to pay the bitter penalty for your neglect.

When I noticed the first symptoms of catarrh I paid little attention to them. I used to snuff salt water up my nose, and because that would clear out the passages and make breathing easier, I thought I was getting relief. I never thought about it getting worse until my folks began to tell me about my awful breath. I began to look around for a remedy. I bought patent medicines, inhalers, syringes and ointments. I used to be squirting dope into my nose all day long. I got relief, but that's all I did get. As soon as I stopped using these things I would be as bad off as before.

My breath was awful and my best friends would make some excuse to get away as soon as I would go near them. No one knows how this hurt me. I got so I couldn't eat, nothing tasted good, in fact, I just about lost my sense of taste and also my sense of smell. I sniffled and I hawked and I spat continually until I was ashamed, but what could I do? I could not help my disgusting habits any more than any other catarrh sufferer can.

I felt filthy and loathsome. My stomach went back on me and my food would not digest. I was weak, had headaches and was half sick all the time. I was melancholy, had the blues, lost ambition and felt like sneaking off in some obscure corner of the world away from everybody.

All the time I was trying first one thing, then another; I read about catarrh in medical books, I tried things that everybody said were good and I tried things nobody else ever heard of. I was desperate. I had to make my living and I realized that unless I found a cure I might soon be unable to work and I certainly had no desire to die in the poorhouse.

Then came the happiest day of my life—the day I found the simple, easy, wonderful means by which I was absolutely cured. The very first day I felt that my deliverance was at hand because the effect was absolutely different from anything else I ever used. My new-found method enabled me to fight the disease every minute of the day and night without continually poking and squirting stuff into my nostrils. And O, the relief! The English language has no words that express the joy I felt when I found that I could throw away all my contraptions and my salves, when I found myself getting better every day, when folks began to notice and tell me that my breath was not nearly so bad, when I began to enjoy my food again and found that people did not run away when I went near them.

Almost before I realized it my cure was complete. Every symptom of catarrh was gone. My head was clear, there was no more dripping in my throat, no more headaches, no more bad taste, no more bad breath. I felt fine. Everybody said I looked better. I could eat like a truck horse and I got fat and strong again. People began to ask me what it was that worked such a wonderful change in me. I told them and many of them tried my plan with the same wonderful results.

I felt so good I wanted to tell everybody. I thought of the thousands of persons who are suffering just as I suffered and how they would thank me if they only knew what I knew. I made up my mind to tell them and I am telling them. I have already told thousands and I want to tell you. I know you will thank me the longest day you live. I want you to know the simple, easy means I found to cure my catarrh. I want you to send me your name so I can tell you.

I want you to know the indescribable joy that freedom from disgusting catarrh brought me and will bring you. I ask no money for this information—it is FREE—you are welcome to it and I want you to have it. Write me today, send the coupon below or drop me a note or a postcard. Simply say, "Sam, I want to know how you cured your catarrh," and write your name and address.

FREE COUPON SENT NOW FREE

SAM KATZ,
Suite E 1156, 1325 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Please send me FREE and without cost full details concerning the wonderful way you cured your catarrh.

Name .....

Street or R. F. D. .....

Postoffice ..... State .....

GERMAN SUBS BLOCKADE ENGLAND

Sink Four Merchant Ships in Both Irish Sea and the Channel.

London, Feb. 1.—The Germans have followed up their submarine attack on shipping in the Irish sea by a similar exploit in the English channel, where the steamers Tokomaru and Ikaria have been torpedoed, the former being sunk, while the latter, damaged, was able to reach Havre.

Simultaneously the British admiralty announced that the steamer Kilcoan had been sunk in the Irish sea by the German submarine 21 in its raid of Saturday, in which the Ben Cruachen and Linda Blanche also were sunk.

The crew of the Kilcoan was landed on the Isle of Man by the steam collier Gladys.

Warships to Convoy Liners.

Following a conference at the admiralty today, it was learned that the navy patrol all around England, Scotland and Ireland will be extended. British warships will probably be sent out to sea to escort big incoming liners into port. Fears are felt for the safety of the Lusitania, which is on the Atlantic, bound from New York for Liverpool.

It is believed that England will lodge vigorous protest with the American government against Germany's attacks upon harmless merchant ships.

The two British merchant ships attacked yesterday, the Tokomaru and the Ikara were on the French coast within a short distance of warships which were patrolling the channel.

Members of the crew of the Tokomaru, who arrived here today, said that the ship was stationary, waiting for her pilot, when an explosion occurred. The vessel was about 20 miles off Havre. The crew immediately disembarked as the ship began to sink rapidly. No submarines were seen and no warning was given, but it is taken for granted that the ship was torpedoed by a German underwater craft.

Other Ships Are Torpedoed.

The Ikaria, bound for Brazil, was 20 miles north of Cape Le Heve when a violent explosion occurred on the starboard side under the water line. She began to settle at once and became unmanageable. She made Havre today in a sinking condition.

She had a big hole in her bow, under the water line, and would have foundered but for the help given by tugs. It is believed here that she was torpedoed, although she might have struck a mine. The Ikaria carries a cargo of sugar and coffee.

A Lloyd's dispatch from Douglas, Isle of Man, says a German submarine torpedoed and sunk the British steamer Kilcoan 18 miles northwest of Liverpool bar in the Irish sea.

As has been customary in German shipping raids, the crew of the Kilcoan was allowed to leave the vessel and has been landed at Douglas. The submarine which sent the steamer to the bottom was without doubt the U-12, which on Saturday sunk the steamers Ben Cruachen, Linda Blanche and one other.

Violate International Law.

British newspapers are bitter against the latest phase of German warfare, which is called a breach of the recognized code of hostilities. It is charged that the Germans have also violated the international laws by displaying the British flag on their submarines.

The belief expressed yesterday that the raider could not remain for more than a few hours in waters so far removed from his base has been exploded by the news that the mail steamer Leinster encountered a German submarine off Dublin on Sunday, 24 hours after the sinking of the three coasters. Therefore it would seem probable that the raider renewed his supplies of food and fuel from the coaster Linda Blanche before sending her to the bottom.

The Tokomaru was a vessel of 3,912 tons. It sailed from New Castle, New South Wales, on Oct. 29.

The Tokomaru's cargo consisted in part of clothing and a contribution of £1,500 ($7,500), New Zealand's gift to Belgian refugees. The crew was rescued by the trawler Lemper.

Runs the Railways and Germany's Food Supply

ALBERT BALLIN

Berlin, Jan. 29.—Albert Ballin, director general of the Hamburg-American steamship lines, is now in full control of the railways of this country and also is the new director of food supplies for the entire German army.

Kaiser Wilhelm has so much confidence in Mr. Ballin that he reposed this great double task in the steamship magnate. Ballin is a self-made man and stands very high in the empire. It is believed he will make certain improvements that will aid the army.

The transportation of soldiers from east to west and vice versa is a most important duty.

TWENTY INJURED IN WRECK

Chicago, Jan. 30.—Twenty persons were hurt, three of them probably fatally, when three cars of a passenger train on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul left the rails 12 miles north of Milwaukee this morning.

LOSE 20,000 MEN IN 3-DAYS' BATTLE

Germans Suffer Heavy Loss in Attempts to Cut Through Lines.

London, Jan. 29.—Twenty thousand, possibly more, German soldiers were killed, wounded or captured during the fighting for three days east of Ypres, at La Bassee, at Craonne, in the Argonne, in the Woevre, and in the Vosges.

This information was included in the French official war statement, which told of successes from Belgium to Alsace. The statemept says that 6,000 Germans were lost in the region of Craonne alone on January 25 and 26.

The French say their losses during the continued fighting were small.

After having concentrated large forces between La Bassee and Festubert, the Havas News agency correspondent at St. Omer says under date of January 25, the Germans attempted to break through the lines of the allies in an effort to capture Bethune. Five attempts were made, but all were unsuccessful. According to a prisoner, this attack was planned several days before, Emperor William himself going to La Bassee to study the disposition of the troops.

The Germans' plan was to draw the allies in the direction of Festubert by a vigorous attack in that direction, while two infantry regiments made a turning movement by way of the La Bassee-Bethune road. However, the plan became known. When the Germans sent their infantry forward in close formation they received a murderous fire, on the flank. The kaiser's soldiers were literally mowed down.

The German infantry regiments entrusted with the task of outflanking the allies' advance in the direction of Annequin, were allowed to continue their progress for some time, but, when, within 500 yards of the allies' lines, the French "seventy-fives" opened fire. Those of the Germans who were unable to escape were killed or captured. The allies captured two whole companies. The Germans renewed the attack five times. Once they managed to reach Givenchy church, around which fierce hand-to-hand fighting raged. Five times the bayonet was resorted to, and it did deadly work. The plains around Vermelles, Givenchy and Guinchy were strewn with German dead by 3:30, but the battle went on. The Germans fired four 150 milimetre shells on Bethune, but little damage was done.

DISTRIBUTION OF CATARRH TREATMENT FREE.—CONTINUES

Catarrh Specialist Sproule of 43 Trade Building, Boston, is again offering Treatment for Catarrh, Free to Toledo Weekly Blade readers, because so many people have asked him to repeat the last Free offer he made a little while ago.

If you want Treatment while this famous Specialist is giving it away Free, send at once. Turn to the Sixth page of this paper and get the address. Then send for the Catarrh Treatment and see for yourself the method which has cured hundreds of your fellow readers of Catarrh—Advertisement.

AUSTRIA PLEADS WITH THE KAISER TO CONSIDER PEACE

New Foreign Minister, Says Report, Paints a Doleful Picture of Conditions in the Dual Monarchy and Would Have War End.

London, Feb. 1.—The Copenhagen correspondent of the Daily Mail asserts that Baron Burian, the Austro-Hungarian foreign minister, at his recent meeting with the German emperor, drew a doleful picture of the plight of the dual monarchy, and urged that the time had arrived for the Germanic powers to consider most seriously the possibility for a tolerable peace.

The dispatch says:

"From a most trustworthy and well-informed source in Berlin I received the following statement regarding the negotiations between the German statesman and Baron Burian, who recently visited the German chancellor in Berlin and Emperor William at the army headquarters in France.

Sees Downfall.

"Baron Burian, whose sole object it is to save what can be saved of the dual monarchy, represented to the Germans that the situation in Austria was precarious, and that if the Russian advance on Buda-Pest is not stopped, the effect may very probably be the downfall of Austria and the complete collapse of Hungary, which must later entail, as a logical sequence, also the downfall of Germany.

"Therefore, Baron Burian urged that the Russians must, at all costs, be repulsed, and that Germany must send large reinforcements to Hungary to prevent a catastrophe. In any case, he said, it was doubtful if it would be possible for them to resist the Russians and Servians, and perhaps also the Rumanians.

"His advice to Germany was to consider most seriously the possibilities of a tolerable peace. He advised Germany not to reject fundamentally the thought of peace on the grounds of a probable disarmament of Europe. If Germany were disposed to treat on such terms he believed the other conditions would be tolerable. Perhaps it would be necessary to leave the French part of Alsace to France and to give up some Polish provinces to a new Poland, but if Russia would relinquish a province and Austria a part of Galicia to Poland, no real sacrifice for Germany would be entailed.

"Austria would then leave the rest of Galicia to Russia and Bukowina to Rumania and, if necessary, a part of Bosnia and Herzegovina to Serbia and Montenegro.

A Ruinous Peace.

"The leading German statesmen admitted Baron Burian's intentions were excellent and, to some extent, justified by circumstances, but they declared that such a peace would be more ruinous to Germany than total defeat. Disarmament of Europe, they contended, would only mean that great Britain would be able to tyrannize the whole world and Germany would have lost all chance for safeguarding her commercial, industrial and economic interests.

"The other terms advanced by Baron Burian, namely, the status quo ante bellum, that is to say, the restoring of Belgium and northern France, but also the recovery by Germany of her colonies, were, with the exception of the relinquishment to France of French Alsace and of the Polish provinces to Poland, no absolute hindrance to peace.

"For the reasons set forth the German statesmen declared the negotiations for peace are hopeless and that therefore it would be madness to take any steps revealing a disposition for peace on the part of Germany and Austria-Hungary, as this would only weaken their case.

"Baron Burian thereupon admitted that there was no other way than to reject all ideas of peace and to take all chances and all risks in continuing the war, in the hope that something undreamt of might occur to save them. Perhaps a disagreement among the allies or some great victory might prove their salvation.

"The Germans agreed that it was necessary to dispatch reinforcements to Hungary and promise to transfer troops up to the number of 1,000,000 by spring. One and one-half million soldiers would be sent to France as a last attempt to crush the allies and force peace."

"ME PICO NO MAS---NO ES NADA!" SAYS VILLA OF WOUND

El Paso, Texas, Feb. 1.—Details of the shooting affray in which General Francisco Villa, chief of the army of the north, was wounded, reveal the fact that the bullet inflicting the single wound he received was a stray missile fired during a duel between two of Villa's staff officers. The bullet struck General Villa near the heart, inflicting a slight wound.

The affair occurred at Aguascalientes. Two staff officers became involved in a quarrel in Villa's private car while Villa was sitting at his desk. The argument became warmer and they began shooting. The wounding of Villa brought the duel to an instant end and the officers were immediately placed under arrest by General Rodolfo Fierro, known as "the killer" and Villa's personal bodyguard and chief of staff. A court-martial was convened immediately, the officers found guilty and summarily executed. Their names have not been made public by the convention authorities. It is definitely stated that General Fierro had no part in the fight.

Villa has continued his duties despite his wound. Over the wire yesterday Villa said of his wound:

"Me pico no mas—no es nada!" (It was just a scratch—nothing at all.)

TURKS LOST IN SANDS OF DESERT

Nothing Heard of 100,000 of Sultan's Soldiers Marching on Egypt.

Cairo, Jan. 29.—British sailors have carried the war into the Turks' own strongholds by landing at Alexandretta and destroying several miles of railroad through Syria on which the Ottoman troops depend for supplies in their campaign against Egypt. They returned to their vessels after accomplishing this feat without a single man being wounded.

With the renewal of offensive operations on the part of the Turks in the Caucasus apparently timed so as to force Russia to send more troops into this field, the Austro-German activities in Galicia and the Carpathians continue to dominate the military situation.

Forces of the Teuton allies are being pushed further to the south and strung out nearer Rumanian frontier in order to meet any sudden movement over the passes from that country. The recent fighting in the Carpathians has brought no decisive engagement, both the Austrians and the Russians claiming local successes. It is believed that the struggle may be expected soon to enter upon a critical stage both in the east and in the west. Military observers have expressed the opinion that Germany is still keeping a preponderance of her forces in the western theatre of the war, where the allies should expect another great offensive movement.

Russia has answered the new Austro-German offensive movement in Hungary and Bukowina with a sudden resumption of the attack on the Germans in their own territory. The Russian army in east Prussia is again attempting to penetrate the German lines. For several months there has been little change in east Prussia, the Russians having been halted after penetrating nearly 30 miles beyond the German border. To the south the new Austro-German plan of campaign is developing rapidly. The Austrian army staff announces that the Russians who invaded northern Hungary have been defeated and forced to retreat. Petrograd military experts expect that the main attack will be delivered on the extreme Russian right wing, in western Bukowina, a supposition which is supported by the concentration of Austrian and German troops in Hungary.

Simultaneously with the stiffening of the Austro-German attack, the Turks have brought up reinforcements in the Trans-Caucasian region and are again on the defensive. Russian and Turkish reports are contradictory, but it is apparent that severe fighting is in progress.

So far as news is concerned, the Turks supposed to be advancing into Egypt are marooned somewhere on the sands of the desert. Not one word has been heard of them since the announcement three days ago of their presence to the eastward of Elkantara, and no further clashes with British outposts have been reported.

A message from Vienna by way of Venice, says there is a growing popular demand in Austria that the government follow the example of Germany and take over the control of all the grain and flour in the market.

From Petrograd comes the news that Emperor Nicholas has approved an appropriation of $8,750,000 for the immediate construction of a government railroad from Petrozavodsk, 185 miles northwest of Petrograd, to the White sea. This would make second line of communication with the outside world through this region, the other being to Archangel.

The Germans' tactics of the last few days at various points on the western front seem to have cost them heavily and to have brought them little gain.

Although the French army of invasion is about 25 miles from Strassburg and is in no position to begin even an investment of the outer forts defending the city on the west, the preparations for putting the city in a state of siege are going forward rapidly. The families of the officers of the garrison have been ordered to leave at once.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Men to qualify for motormen, conductors, city and interurban; $70-$100 monthly; state age; experience unnecessary. Address Y-190, Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Railway mail clerks wanted; $75 month; write immediately for spring examination dates. Franklin Institute, Dept. P-27, Rochester, N. Y.

I made $50,000 in five years with a small mail order business; began with $5; send for free booklet; tells how. Heacock, 668, Lockport, N. Y.

Firemen and brakemen, $100 monthly; experience unnecessary; hundreds needed by the best railroads everywhere; particulars free. 797, Railway Bureau, E. St. Louis, Ill.

AGENTS.

Agents to sell the Original Native Herbs, $1 box for 60c. For sample and terms address G. W. Bassett, Dept. N, Columbus, O.

Here is a job for idle men or women. Work all or part of time. Big money made by intelligent workers everywhere introducing Bulgarian Blood Tea, Nature's master tonic. 100% profit. A Certain Repeater. Exclusive agencies still open. 50c package and working plan 25c. Do not miss this unsual opportunity to obtain honorable and interesting employment. Marvel Products Co., 5 Liberty Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Agents—We've got the whole drug trade in the U. S. A. talking; our eight big new combination offers in toilet articles to sell at 50c up to $1.39 are wonders; elegant five colored circulas free. Write today. Pierce Company, 908 Lake St., Chicago.

Men of ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

POULTRY

43 varieties poultry, pigeons, water fowl, ornamental birds, incubators and supplies; handsome catalogue in colors 4c. Missouri Squab Co., Dept. F. I., Kirkwood, Mo.

PERSONAL.

Stop Tobacco without harmful drugging; quickly, secretly, pleasantly; interesting booklet free. J. Ben Bradford, Asheville, N. C.

HELP WANTED.

Men and women wanted for U. S. government life jobs; $65 to $150 month; vacation with full pay; no layoffs; short hours; common education sufficient; "pull" unnecessary. Write immediately for free list of positions now obtainable. Franklin Institute, Dept. P-31, Rochester, N. Y.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

Free for six months—My special offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich richer. It demonstrates the REAL secret power of money, and shows how anyone matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it 6 months free. H. L. Barber, 407 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

I will start you in the mail order business; furnish everything if you will handle my goods. Crest Co., 20, Atlantic City, N. J.

FARMS WANTED.

Farms Wanted—We have direct buyers. Don't pay commissions. Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers locate desirable property Free. American Investment Association, 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

Wanted to hear from owner of good farm for sale. Send cash price and description. E. F. Bush, Minneapolis, Minn.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

160 acres smooth, level best of soil, $1,280, ½ cash, balance five years 6 per cent; make good farm and home. Clement L. Wilson, Tribune, Kan.

Why pay rent, when the same rent money will buy a farm of your own; I have very fine tract of land in Newaygo Co., Michigan that I will divide into farms to suit at $25 per acre; if you have tools and stock I will take my pay for the land in one-half the crops raised each year, or you can pay a little down and something each year; the soil is clay and sandy loam, will produce any crops; not swampy nor rough, no rock or hard pan; fine fruit and dairy land; on railroad close to towns, markets, schools and college, telephone and R. F. D. I will arrange to see this land before it's all snapped up. W. J. Reynolds, 56 E. Western Ave., Muskegon, Mich.

HEIRS

Thousands of families are wanted to claim fortunes. Many now living in poverty are rich but don't know it. Over 400-page index titled "Missing Heirs and Next of Kin," alphabetically arranged, contains authentic list of unclaimed estates and heirs wanted and advertised for in America and abroad to claim fortunes. Also contains Chancery Court of England and Ireland lists, and Bank of England unclaimed dividend list. Thousands of names in book. Yours or your ancestors' names may be among them. Send 2c stamp at once for free booklet. INTERNATIONAL CLAIM AGENCY, 8, Pittsburgh, Pa.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED

Free report as to patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent free. Victor J. Evans & Co., 126 9th, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

MALE HELP WANTED.

GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get. Write for free booklet X-1022 telling how. Write today—NOW. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS WANTED.

WE PAY $36 A WEEK AND EXPENSES to men with rigs to introduce poultry compounds. Every customer buys regularly. IMPERIAL MFG. CO., DEPT. 64 PARSONS, KAN.

1,000 Apple Trees. Rich, 140-Acre Farm.

One of the finest properties in rich New York farming section; beautiful rolling fields, smooth, easily worked, deep, rich soil, big crops and lots of it; 60 to 66 tons hay, stream and spring-watered pasture for 25 cows; 40 acres wood, 1,000 bearing apple trees, lots of pears, plums, cherries, raspberries; 10-room house, cellar, telephone; barn 30 x 70, running water, hay fork, etc.; another barn, milk house, poultry house, tool house; maple shade; charming views; only 4 miles to hustling railroad town; owner has other business and it is going now at a bargain price $7,500; easy terms. Full details, page "Strout's Winter Farm Bargains." Strout FARM AGENCY, Station 10, Union Bank Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

Virginia Farms and Homes. FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS. R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

$25 weekly collecting names and addresses. Send stamp. Superba Co., W-57, Baltimore, Md.

WHY NOT HAVE BEST LIGHT? Steel Mantle Burners. Odorless. Smokeless. Make coal oil produce gas 4 times more light. At dealers or postpaid for 25c. AGENTS WANTED. Steel Mantle Light Co. 328 Huron St., Toledo, O.

PILES PAY IF CURED. We pay postage and send FREE Red Cross Pile and Fistula cure. REA CO. Dept. 31 Minneapolis, Minn.

PRUSSIAN LOSSES 988,96

That Many Killed, Wounded or Missing.

Amsterdam, Jan. 29.—Prussian casualties in the war up to January 21 have reached the enormous total of 988,960, according to figures published by the Nieuwe Rotterdamsche Courant.

It says that these figures are taken from 141 lists of Prussian losses, and continues:

"This total comprises killed, wounded and missing.

"To the total of 988,960 will have to be added 140 Bavarian, 96 Saxon, Wuerttembergian and 14 naval casualty lists to show the complete losses of the Teutonic armies."

TEXAS SUFFRAGE BILL O. K.'D

Austin, Tex., Jan. 28.—An equal suffrage bill was reported favorably yesterday to the lower house of the legislature.

BOYS Get a bundle of our STAGE GREEN BACKS and have the time of your life. Looks like the real stuff. Yellow on one side and green on the other. Flash a roll on your friends and be popular at once. The girls will be after you too. Big roll of $25 bills for 10 CENTS. 3 rolls for 25c. Address STAR CO., 23 Clinton St., CHICAGO.

21 JEWEL 20 YEAR GOLD WATCH $5.95

Elegant Solid Gold filled 21 Ruby Jewel latest railroad model, filled, tested and regulated. Worth $25 to anyone who requires an absolutely accurate timekeeper. Movement stamped 21 jewels, 20 year guarantee stamped in case. $5.95

20 Year Guarantee

Let us send it to you C.O.D. by Insured Parcel Post or for Free Examination and test at your express office, pay special price of $5.95 if you think it is the best watch you ever saw. Mention open face or hunting case and if by parcel post or express. ARNOLD WATCH CO. Dept. 10M Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS 100%

New gas-generating Coal-oil lamp. Absolutely safe. Big money maker.

300 Candle Power

Light it and make a sale. Thousands sold. Big profits on every sale, $60 a week easy. Low retail price. Attractive terms to agents. Write for booklet and free trial offer. A postal will do. THOMAS MFG. CO. 5878 Reme St. DAYTON, OHIO

Perfect Hearing

in the HOLLOW *of* YOUR HAND

Are you deaf or hard of hearing? Hear the great news! At last science has conquered your affliction. For the first time perfect hearing is within your reach. No matter how deaf you are, the wonderful Improved Mears Ear Phone enables you to hear distinctly. You can hear clearly any sound, any time, anywhere. See it, hear it, learn about it, test it, try it, the remarkable

FREE TRIAL

New 1915 Thin Receiver Model MEARS Ear Phone

The final triumph of the first successful multi-tone ear phone. **96 degrees of sound!** It enables the ear to receive every shade of sound. A touch of the finger adjusts it. The new, thin receiver model enables you to hear sermons, lectures, plays and every form of conversation. The new model doubles the perfection of the old one, marvelous as that was. Eight octaves of tone distributing 96 shades of sound, making them as distinct to the deaf as shades of color to perfect eyes.

Already over 14,000 single tone Mears Ear Phones have been sold. Hundreds of famous men and women use it and praise it. Ask us for copies of their enthusiastic letters.

Notice: *We have discontinued all our American branch offices and agencies. The New 8-Tone Mears is sold direct from our New York office only.*

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER

If you write at once we will make you our lowest net price direct from our laboratory to you—an offer that saves you all middlemen's profits. But don't make up your mind to keep the instrument on any terms until you have first tested and tried it thoroughly at our risk. Then, if you are satisfied, you can pay the laboratory price in small monthly payments if desired. Don't miss this opportunity. Take advantage of it today. Already more than 40,000 Mears Ear Phones have been sold.

Don't Do This You don't need to any longer. Don't tax your own and others' patience by having to ask, "What's that? What did you say?" Hear the first time. The new Mears makes it possible. To hear what is said, or any other sound, you only have to listen.

FREE TRIAL For 15 Days. Every Mears Ear Phone is sold only on free trial. Let us send you one. Test this wonderful instrument on your own ears, under any conditions of service for 15 days at our expense. Nothing to pay for the trial. The Mears Ear Phone must give absolute satisfaction or we insist on taking it back.

Mears Ear Phone Co. 6 Wall Street, New York, N. Y. November 10, 1912

Gentlemen:—
For twenty years I was very hard of hearing. I have tried many different hearing devices, telephonic and others, but without satisfaction. About two years ago I learned of your ear phone. I tried it and bought one, wearing it on my right ear in which I had ceased to hear even thunder. I have used it ever since and nothing would induce me to part with it. My hearing is so greatly improved from its use that I have hopes of a complete recovery.
Yours sincerely, John D. Bell.

Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, Pa. November 1, 1912

The Mears Ear Phone Co.
Gentlemen:—
I had a man in my store Monday who is 62 years of age and very deaf. I put the phone to his ear and he said it was the first time in 20 years that he had heard a watch tick. I will do all in my power to advertise your wonderful phone. Yours truly, F. A. Warner.

Send the Coupon Now For FREE Mears Book

The Mears Ear Phone Book explains all the causes of deafness; tells how to stop the progress of the malady and how to treat it. Send the coupon at once for Free Book and our great Special Introductory Offer. Send for it at once.

Mears Ear Phone Co. Dept. 5272 45 West 34th Street New York City, N. Y.

Mears Ear Phone Co. Dept 5272 45 W. 34th Street New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please mail me free and postpaid, your Mears Ear Phone Booklet and particulars of your Special Introductory Offer, your new model Eight-Tone Mears Ear Phone and Free Trial Offer.

Name.....

Address.....

NEWS OF THE HEAVENS DURING FEBRUARY

BY PROF. ERIC DOOLITTLE.

IN the early evenings of this mid-winter month the southern heavens present their most attractive appearance of the entire year. Here we see Gemini, Auriga and the two Dog stars, all very near the meridian, and each at very nearly the highest point it ever attains in the sky, while to the west of these there shine out Taurus and Orion, probably the most striking star groups of the heavens.

It is at this time of the year that the large area of the sky below and to the left of this very bright region is in its best position for exploration and study. There are a very great many interesting objects here, though the attention of the casual observer is apt to be drawn away from this interesting area by its very brilliant neighboring stars. Thus, for example, nearly everyone is able to recognize the beautiful Dog star Sirius; but a far fewer number are familiar with the outlines of the delicate and most interesting constellation formed by Sirius and its numerous, but far fainter, neighbors.

There is so much in this region that will prove of interest to the possessor of a small telescope that it is, of course, quite impossible to mention everything. We select a few objects in the Greater Dog, but Lenus, Columba, Eridanus, Argo and Hydra would all have equally well repaid our examination.

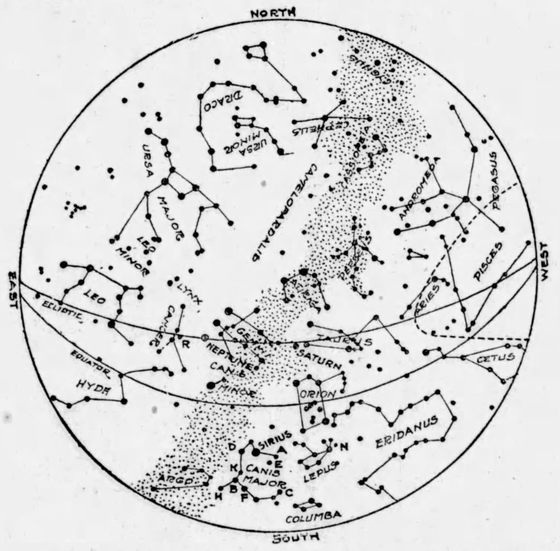


Figure 1—The Constellations at 9 p. m. February 1. (If facing south hold the map upright; if facing east, hold east below; if facing west, hold west below; if facing north, hold the map inverted).

Interesting Objects in Canis Major.

The white star at A, Figure 7, was known to the Arabs as the "Announcer," because it preceded by a few steps the great Sirius in its passage across the sky; the yellow star at B was the "Heavy One," because this star rises but slowly and with difficulty from the ground, while the orange star at C, with several fainter stars near it, was known by the less poetic title of the "Apes."

The star at F is an interesting double in a moderately large telescope; those at B and C can be seen to be double, and that at E can be seen to be triple with a pair of opera glasses, and even with so small an instrument as this many other beautiful objects can be found in this constellation, which is a very rich one for such study.

Thus, extending upward to the left of B, between and to the right of K, there is a remarkable succession of faint stars; just below Sirius and to the left of E there is a wonderful star cluster, and there is also a far lesser, but still an interesting group of stars directly below H. The stars at D and A are irregularly variable; the latter is said to have totally disappeared in the year 1670, not again being seen for 23 years. It is now fainter than either K or F, though in earlier times it was brighter than these. The star H is a pale red, and at M, nearly in a line between B and F, but nearer the latter star, there is a faint star which is of a deep red color, though neither of these is of so intense a red as the celebrated "Red Star of Lepus," which will be found at N.

None of these deep red stars are bright. They are believed to be suns, which are in almost the last stages of condensation and are hence surrounded by such a dense cloud of vapors that their light is largely hidden from us. Only the red rays can struggle through the heavy enveloping atmosphere.

The winter branch of the Milky Way, which last month passed exactly through the zenith, has now begun its slow declension toward the west, and by the end of April will be seen bordering the entire horizon from the southwest to the north.

The Zodiacal Light

Toward the end of this month and during the first weeks of March the observer should occasionally attempt to obtain a view of this most interesting object, with which so comparatively few observers are familiar, but which is not at all difficult when the atmospheric conditions are favorable. For this purpose he should go out on a perfectly clear night, as soon after sunset as the sky has become dark, and face the western horizon. He may then see a great area of faint light in the shape of a rounded pryamid, the center of whose base rests upon the horizon at the point in which the center of the sun has set, and whose blunt apex may extend upward to the Pleiades, or even higher.

The part of the light which is nearest the sun is the brightest, and it fades away from the axis of the pyramid so that its boundaries are difficult to determine with exactness. Usually this light is considerably fainter than the Milky Way, but it is not always so; and, in fact, its brightness at times fluctuates in an irregular manner; the cause of this is as yet unknown, but it is believed to be of an electrical nature.

For a long time the nature of this faint light was a mystery, and it was even uncertain whether it was a truly celestial phenomenon at all. But as observations multiplied it became evident that its brightest portion always remained nearest the sun and that as the latter body pursued its apparent annual course among the constellations it carried the Zodiacal Light always with it.

It thus became certain that this was a truly solar phenomenon, and not merely an atmospheric one. In fact, we now know that the sun is surrounded by a great, flattened cloud of little particles, within which Mercury, Venus and the earth are immersed, and that it is the reflected sunshine from this enormously extended cloud which is seen by us as the Zodiacal Light.

The probable position of the boundary of the Zodiacal Light when seen during this month is shown by the dotted line in Figure 1.

The Planets in February.

Mercury, which entered the evening sky on January 5, will attain its greatest distance east of the sun on the morning of February 6. For a few days before and after this time it may be seen low in the southwest for about one and one-half hours after sunset. This is, however, a very unfavorable elongation of the planet, because it happens to occur when Mercury is at that point of its path which lies nearest the sun. While passing about its orbit, Mercury will reach the point at M, Figure 3, on February 6; at this time the angle S E M, the angle as seen from the earth between Mercury and the sun, will be the greatest. But as the planet will reach the point A but three days later, it is evident that this angle will be an unusually small one at this time.

Mercury will reach the position N, and so pass to the right of the sun and become a morning star on February 21. On the evening of February 1 it will be very near the bright planet Jupiter; it will then lie to the right and above this planet, being separated from it by a distance about equal to the moon's apparent diameter. The two bright objects will then form a most interesting sky figure; but, unfortunately, they will be very low in the southwest and will set soon after sunset at this time.

Venus is still a most brilliant object in the morning sky. It reaches its greatest distance west of the sun on February 6, rising at this time about three hours before sunrise. It is now far below the equator, and must, therefore, be looked for well toward the south of the east point of the horizon.

Both Mars and Jupiter are too near the sun to be satisfactorily observed during this month. The former is in the morning sky, rising but a few minutes before sunrise on February 1, which time is increased to 45 minutes by February 28. The latter, toward the beginning of the month, sets far toward the southwest, one and one-half hours after sunset, but it is steadily drawing nearer the sun and will pass to the west of that body and become a morning star by February 24.

Saturn rules the evening skies, and will at once be detected shining out brightly high in the heavens, almost on the border line between Taurus and Gemini. The planet is in excellent position for observation; the rings are widely opened out, and, in fact, of all objects now in the sky, this is the one of most general interest.

Uranus passes to the west of the sun and becomes a mourning star on February 1; it will remain lost in the sun's rays throughout the month. Neptune is in the western part of Cancer, in the position shown in Figure 1.

An interesting occultation will occur on February 27 at about 2 a. m., when the moon will be seen to pass over the remarkable cluster of stars at R, Figure 1. This cluster, known as the "Beehive," is composed of about 150 scattered stars from the sixth to the tenth magnitudes, and these will be rapidly hidden, one after another, as the disc of the moon moves in front of them. Unfortunately, however, the moon on this date will be within two days of full, and therefore so bright that the disappearance of the stars can only be satisfactorily viewed in the larger telescopes.

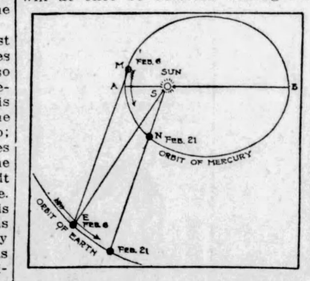


Figure 3—Showing why the present elongation of Mercury is an unfavorable one. (Not drawn to scale.)

The Eclipse of the Sun.

On February 13 there will occur the first of the only two eclipses of the year, both of which will be wholly invisible to us. The black disc of the moon will first be seen to touch the edge of the sun from the point A, Figure 4, on February 13, at 8 hours 42 minutes p. m. (eastern standard time); the last trace of the eclipse will be seen from B on February 14, at 2 hours 25 minutes a. m. Observers within the limits of M N R S will see the moon move partly on to the sun; those within the narrow strip V W will see the moon's disc entirely within the disc of the sun; but even from here the sun will not be entirely hidden, and from no region of the earth outside the area M N R S will any trace of the eclipse be visible.

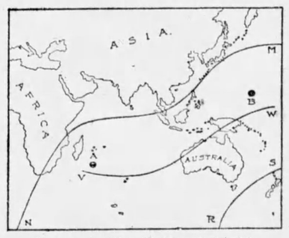


Figure 4—The Zodiacal Light.

Figure 2—Regions within which the solar eclipse of February 13-14 is visible.

LIMIT BREAD SIZE IN GERMAN CITIES

Officials in Berlin and Several Places Apportion Amount Per Capita.

Berlin, Feb. 1.—The authorities in the German capital, in conjunction with those at Charlottenburg, Schoenberg, Neukalin, Williamsdorf, Lichtenberg and Teltow, because the bakers after Feb. 1 will receive only three-quarters the amount of flour formerly received, have ordered these limitations regarding consumption:

First, the daily per capita consumption of all kinds of bread flours combined may not exceed two kilograms; second, only uniform bread may be baked, wheaten bread in loaves of 75 grams, rye bread of one and a half kilograms, and biscuit, to be sold only by weight; third, pastries may contain only 10 per cent. of their total weight of cereal flour.

Restaurants and other places of refreshments may receive only three-fourths of the amount formerly received by them.

Vienna, Feb. 1.—The Vienna Zeitung publishes a ministerial decree ordering that henceforth bread may take no more than 50 per cent. of rye meal. The remaining ingredients must consist of substitutes, such as barley, maize, oats, rice or potatoes.

BREAKS NECK BY BUTTING

Sstockton, Cal., Jan. 30.—Using his head as a battering ram in an effort to make a record on a strength testing **punching machine in a saloon, George Keller broke his neck yesterday. He** died soon afterward.